THE MARION DAILY STAR.

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ORK OF A FIEND.

sked Villain Attempts to Exterminate a Family.

E AGED PARENTS WERE KILLED.

ir Bodies Were Horribly Mutilated fter the Murder Was Committed. he Hired Man Was Knocked Senseess and May Die—A Daughter of the ictims at the Point of Death.

ALMAGE, O., March 30.—A masked n entered the home of Alvin M. ne and in the brief space of half an ir committed a horrible butchery. ien he took his departure Stone and wife, both aged people, were lying d in bed, horribly mutilated, and Ira llson, the hired man, and Emma ne, the eldest of three daughters, re unconscious from blows dealt by murderer.

The murderer entered the house by ans of a ladder, which he raised to upstairs window. He first passed rough the room in which Hattie and rl Stone were sleeping, without akening them. Going quietly down rs to the room in which Mr. and Stone slept, he attacked them

With a Blunt Weapon

some sort, hitting both upon the ad They were probably rendered conscious and possibly killed by the rst, but the fiend, not satisfied with at, proceeded to mutilate their bodies th a knife. He cut off one of Stone's s slashed him across the face and bbed him in the back. Then he laid n. Stone's cheek open with the knife. After satisfying his fiendish desires wn stairs he proceeded to the room of llson upstairs. The hired man heard e intruder apparently, for he had en, when he was dealt a stunning w on the head. Next the murderer rned his attention to Emma Stone, ho slept in a room by herself. When entered her room

She Screamed.

at awakened the two other girls who pt across the hall Hattie Stone n to go to her sister's assistance, but she entered the latter's room she was lled to the floor by a blow on the ad, but fortunately was not rendered nsciousness Regaining her feet she n to her own room and locked the or. Throwing a bedquilt about her, e leaped from the window and ran rough the rain and mud to the near- neighbor, a quarter of a mile away. After he had struck Hattie down, e murderer returned to Emma's room d struck her on the head, leaving her nscious. Then he tried the door to e room in which Hattie had left her nger sister Flora when she jumped om the window. Finding the door cked he battered it down. Finding ly Flora in the room he asked where e other girl was. When told that she d gone for help, he hastily left the use and

Made His Escape.

Hattie, with the blood streaming from e wound in her head, managed to ach the neighbor's house, told her ory and then fainted. After she had en put to bed the neighbor, calling r help, went to the Stone house. here the evidences of the butchery ere discovered The only person in e house who was able to speak was ora Stone, 16, and she was so badly ghtened that she could tell nothing bout the murder except that the man ho committed it wore a mask over his ce.

The Crime Is a Mystery.

here is no possible motive for the murers so far as can be learned. Certainly e murderer was not bent on robbery. r in a bureau drawer in Mr. Stone's om were two gold watches and some oney, and nothing had been taken pparently.

The sheriff of Summit county was lled to the scene of the murder early the morning, and with a posse of en he has been searching for clues to he murderer Nothing has been discovered. One man has been found who ays he saw a buggy pass his house late tonight going in the direction of the tone house, and the same horse is believed to have been found in the streets Kent, a few miles east of Tallmage. Ira Stillson, the hired man, and Emma and Hattie Stone have not yet recovered consciousness, and it is feared hat Stillson at least will die, while the hances for the recovery of the two irls are very small.

BEY WILL REMAIN.

His Recall Is Officially Denied From Headquarters.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—Mavroyeni Bey the Turkish minister, who it was stated, had been recalled because of the sympathy of the government with the Armenians, officially denies the report. The minister makes public the following telegram on the subject received by him from the Turkish minister of foreign affairs:

"It has been telegraphed to the London Times stated as the Turkish legation of Washington some false, you may contradict it."

Hanged the Mayor.

HAVANA, March 30.—The insurgent leader Valencia has burned the village of San Antonio, near Guayabacon, a short distance out of Havana. They then hanged the mayor, Juaquin Landeresa, and the alderman, Rodriguez [illegible]

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS.

The Postoffice Appropriation Bill Will Be Reported to the Senate.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The present arrangement in the senate is to take up the bill providing for a settlement of the accounts between the state of Arkansas and the United States and to give the day to that bill if necessary to dispose of it. It is doubtful, however, whether further time will be given the bill if it is not out of the way when the adjournment hour is reached.

It is expected that the postoffice appropriation bill will be reported from the appropriations committee Monday, and if it should be the disposition will be to take it up in the senate Tuesday and pass it as soon as possible.

Senator Mitchell says that he will ask the senate to proceed with the consideration of the Dupont election case after Monday, providing appropriation bills do not stand in the way. Senator George already has given notice of a speech on this question and will be heard, among others, when the question is again taken up.

There probably will be no prolonged debate over the postoffice bill unless upon the fast mail subsidies, and it will in all likelihood be disposed of in two or three days' time.

The appropriations committee hope to have the Indian and naval appropriations bill ready to report by the last of the week. If there should be any time between the disposition of the postoffice bill and the reporting of these two bills the calendar affords plenty of material to work upon.

Senator Cannon's resolution directing the opening of the Uncompahgre Indian reservation in Utah, which created such an animated debate a few days since, will become the unfinished business after the Arkansas bill.

The foreign relations committee is anxious to get up the bill to prevent the extermination of the Alaskan seals as soon as possible, and it may be pressed to the front during the week.

In the House.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—The sundry civil appropriation bill probably will consume the major portion of the time of the house this week, and by many it is considered doubtful whether it will have been disposed of when the house adjourns next Saturday. The bill will precipitate the general opposition of the Democratic side because of the fact already pointed out that for all continuing work now under contract (river and harbor and public building work) the bill carries appropriations for only eight months. This is an entirely new departure and will bring up a general discussion of appropriations all along the line.

In addition to this the bill carries $29,000,000, over $11,000,000 less than the estimates. In the odds and ends which make up the sundry civil bill members are personally interested, and where the committee has declined to recommend in accordance with the estimates the members interested can be relied upon to push their opposition to extremes.

It is the intention of Chairman Hitt of the foreign affairs committee to call up the conference report on the Cuban resolutions as soon as the sundry civil bill is out of the way. It is not thought the adoption of the report will encounter much antagonism. If Mr. Hitt were so disposed he could call up the report at once and move its adoption under suspension of the rules, but it is more likely that the report will be held in abeyance and the sundry civil bill given the right of way.

The leaders of the house are bending all their efforts to hasten the appropriation bills in order to effect an early final adjournment. The river and harbor bill is the next appriation bill in order after the sundry civil.

CRUSHED BY A ROCK.

Three Victims of a Most Peculiar Accident In West Virginia.

HINTON, W. Va., March 30.—Jim and Frank Tillman and Lucy Law were instantly killed by a rock crashing through the house where they were stopping, at Echo, a station 40 miles west of here. Two other members of the family were seriously injured. The house was situated at the foot of the mountain on the banks of the New river. An enormous ledge of rocks broke loose on the mountain side, passing over coke ovens and tearing up the tracks of the Chesapeake and Ohio railroad and breaking through the house with the above results.

A TRIPLE MURDER.

Farmer Suicides After Braining His Wife and Child With an Ax.

BENTONVILLE, Ark., March 30.—Pulaski Duckworth, a prominent and highly respected farmer, killed his wife by striking her in the head with an ax, the unfortunate woman dying instantly. Duckworth then attacked his 4-year-old child with the ax and inflicted injuries that will prove fatal. The man then threw himself across the bed, drew his pocketknife and slashed his throat from ear to ear, dying almost instantly. A 7-year-old daughter escaped slaughter by being at Sabbath school.

Fired the First Volley.

CHICAGO, March 30. — Ballington Booth's followers in Chicago fired the first volley for the new American volunteers at a hall on the West Side in close proximity to Salvation Army headquarters. Majors Blackhurt and Trumbull, who arrived from New York to organize the Chicago contingent, were greeted with cheers, mingled with countless "amens" and hallelujahs, when they explained the causes of the revolt.

Weather Indications.

For West Virginia—Showers, followed by slightly colder and clearing weather; southerly shifting to westerly winds.

For Ohio—Fair, preceded by showers; slightly cooler; high southwesterly winds shifting to northwesterly, diminishing in force.

For Indiana—Fair, possibly preceded by showers in southern portions; slightly cooler; southwesterly shifting to northwesterly winds.

VICTIMS OF A FIRE

Four Are Dead and Several Others Seriously Injured.

THREE VICTIMS WERE SUFFOCATED

One Jumped From a Third-Story Window and Her Brains Were Dashed Out on the Pavement Below—A Fireman Fell From a Ladder and Narrowly Escaped Death.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Four people were killed and two injured in a fire in the 3-story business and tenement building, 372 Hudson street.

The burned building is one of a row of 3-story structures owned by the Trinity church corporation. The ground floor is occupied by John H. Eggers, a dealer in confectioners' supplies, and the two upper floors were occupied by several families as dwellings.

The second floor, immediately over the confectioner's quarters, was occupied for the most part by the family of Thomas McManus. The McManus family consists of Mr. and Mrs. McManus, two sons and two daughters. Three rooms in the rear portion of the floor were occupied by a Mr. and Mrs. McMahon and a young man named Malloy. On the third floor were a number of families.

It was in the apartments of the McManus family that the fire originated, so far as the police and the firemen are able to determine. Nicholas McManus, one of the sons, who slept in one of the back rooms of the suite, was awakened by the smell of smoke. He turned in an alarm and awakened the tenants.

All of the McManuses were able to make their way down the stairs to the street before the exit in that direction was cut off by the flames. Nicholas McManus succeeded in helping several of the people out by leading them down the stairs through the blinding smoke in the hallway.

Miss Margaret Ryan and Miss Kate Higgins on being awakened ran to the front windows on the third floor where they lived. The firemen had already arrived and ladders had been placed on the front side of the house to help take out the tenants whose lives were in danger. On one of these ladders was Foreman Walsh. As he was ascending a burst of flames and smoke shot out of one of the windows and he was sent reeling to the street.

As Walsh fell Miss Ryan leaped from the window to the sidewalk, and Miss Higgins, apparently partly overcome by the smoke in the rooms above, fell to the ground at almost the same time. An ambulance was sent for but Miss Ryan was unconscious when placed in the conveyance and died before the hospital was reached.

Walsh was taken to the hospital at the same time. He is badly but probably not dangerously hurt. After the flames had been extinguished a search of the building was made and the bodies of Thomas Malloy, Archibald Grogan and Mary McMahon were found. All of the persons found dead had been suffocated before they were able to escape.

KILLING THE MATABELES.

South African Rebellion Is Becoming Alarming.

BULUWAYO, Matabele, March 30.—Captain Gifford, leading a rescue force, left here on Thursday and succeeded in rescuing 38 whites who had gone into Laager at Inseza. This was not effected until after repelling an attack by a force of well armed Matabeles and inflicting upon them a heavy loss. The loss suffered by Gifford's force in the engagement was one killed and six wounded.

Captain Spreckley, who repulsed a strong force of Matabeles on Thursday, inflicting a heavy loss on them, has returned to Buluwayo, bringing with him a large number of prisoners. He brings the disastrous intelligence that all the whites in the Filibusi district have been massacred by the natives, including Messrs Bentley, Edkins, Baragwanath and Carpenter. The corpses of all of those killed were horribly mutilated and their faces were burned almost beyond recognition.

The native police, who are known to have incited the uprising, have been disarmed, and several Matabele spies have been arrested. A family of eight persons has been brutally murdered and two prospectors are missing in the country near here.

The enemy is reported to be massing only 30 miles distant from here and the keenest anxiety is felt at the outlook, and an attack upon the town is hourly expected.

Hon. Cecil Rhodes, who was expected to arrive here by this time, has not yet reported No anxiety is experienced for his safety, though his position, traveling in the country, is certain to become an unpleasant one.

Five thousand pounds of arms and ammunition have been dispatched from here to Buluwayo under the escort of the Bechuanaland police.

There is the keenest anxiety throughout the Transvaal as to the fate of the unprotected Boers and their families in Matabeleland. Many burghers are requesting the government to grant them permission to go to the assistance of their threatened countrymen.

Gigantic Pool Forming.

PITTSBURG, March 30.—A gigantic industrial combination went through the preliminary stage of formation and was practically effected at a meeting of steel producers held in New York last week. Another meeting will be held in Pittsburg soon for the arrangement of details. It is proposed to regulate the production of steel to actual requirements by methods similar to those used by the rail pool.

An Aged Journalist Dead.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala., March 30.—J. Withers Clay, sr., the nestor of Alabama journalism, is dead after a long illness from a stroke of paralysis received soon after President Cleveland's first election while addressing a public meeting of celebration.

MONEY CAUSED HER DEATH.

Bessie Weaver's Third Husband Was Too Smooth For Her.

PHILADELPHIA, March 30.—John Reich, the Estelville (N. J.) farmer who was arrested at Bustleton, Pa., on suspicion of having murdered his wife, Elizabeth, at their home, was brought to police headquarters in this city and is held there pending investigation.

It has been learned that Mrs. Reich was none other than Bessie Weaver, whose troubles with her father and his housekeeper, afterward her stepmother, gained wide publicity a dozen years ago. She was the daughter of Dr. Martin Weaver, a wealthy, but eccentric resident of Germantown. He died leaving an estate of over $50,000 entirely to his second wife.

Soon after his death Bessie married William Heft of Germantown. She had previously instituted proceedings to break her father's will, but subsequently compromised on an arrangement by which the income from the estate was divided between Bessie and her stepmother during the remainder of their lives. In 1887 Heft procured a divorce on statutory grounds and she soon afterward married Henry W. Buchman of this city. Buchman also obtained a divorce.

Reich is said to have made a confession to the police, admitting that he murdered his wife for the purpose of enjoying the money left by Dr. Weaver to his daughter Elizabeth. It is said that Reich claims that the couple were not lawfully married, although a ceremony was gone through before a justice of the peace in Jersey City in May, 1895.

He is said to have confessed that he has a wife and daughter in Catasaqua, Pa., but whether she ever obtained divorce papers is not known. It is claimed that he and Elizabeth Weaver conspired to let him become the beneficiary under the will of her father in case of her death. As the first step in the conspiracy, it is said, the woman made a will leaving her inheritance to Reich in trust for their child. They had yet to obtain a child.

When they appeared in Estelville she began to make it appear they had a child in this city. About six weeks ago they are said to have come here and advertised for an infant about 10 months old. One was obtained which is said to be the illegitimate offspring of a prominent society woman by a New York business man.

With the child they returned to Estelville. The resolve to murder the woman, it is said, entered Reich's mind suddenly, but the manner in which it was done is not known. It occurred last Saturday week. It seems, however, that he strangled her to death.

KILLED BY HIS STEPSON.

The Murderer Then Kindly Blows Out His Own Brains.

ARENZVILLE, Ills., March 30.—Conrad Becker, wealthy farmer, was shot dead by his stepson, William Becker, the latter committing suicide by firing a bullet through his brain. The terrible tragedy is the result of an old family quarrel which recently terminated in a lawsuit and the ordering of the stepson off of some land. The murdered man leaves an estate of $80,000. The murderer and suicide carried a life insurance of $20,000 in different fraternal orders.

Soldiers Drank Poison.

LILLE, France, March 30.—A dangerous fire occurred in St. Saveuer church and hospital. All of the patients were rescued from the burning building, but three of them died subsequently from fright. Fifteen soldiers who were employed in quenching the fire went to a druggist's shop and drank some poison, which they mistook for gin. Six of them died as a result of the draught.

Another Fit of Insanity.

BARCELONA, Spain, March 30.—This city had the anti-American demonstration, which has been a regular feature of the Sunday festivities for several weeks past. The throngs of promenaders who listened to the band concert displayed a lively enthusiasm when the band played patriotic airs, and their patriotism took the form of publicly burning an American flag.

Johnson Breaker Burned.

SCRANTON, Pa., March 30.—Johnson Breaker No. 1 at Priceburg, owned by O. S. Johnson and others, was totally destroyed by fire, the origin of which is unknown. Loss is $100,000. Mr. Johnson, the principal owner, is in California, and the amount of insurance can not be learned.

Spanish Outrages.

HAVANA, March 30.—Outrageous murders committed by the Spaniards have been called to the attention of General Weyler by the French and United States consuls.

Another Cabinet Crisis.

PARIS, March 30.—M. Berthelot, minister of foreign affairs, has resigned, and M. Bourgeois succeeds him.

Died of Pneumonia.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The steamship Madiana arrived from an excursion trip to the West Indies. On March 24 Mr. W. B. Smith, a saloon passenger, died of pneumonia. He was 48 years of age and a well known druggist of Monmouth, Ills.

Ordered to Keep Steam Up.

PARIS, March 30.—A semiofficial note issued at midnight says that the active squadron at Toulon has received orders for one of its cruisers to keep steam up.

A Call From England.

NEW YORK, March 30.—Bishop Potter has been invited by the authorities of Cambridge university in England to be select preacher to the university during the month of May, 1897.

Raines Law Not Enforced.

NEW YORK, March 30.—The Raines liquor bill was not enforced in this city Sunday because Chief of Police Conlin and the corporation counsel are in doubt.

TROUBLE ON TAP.

France Preparing to Call Great Britain Down.

SOMETHING WILL DROP VERY SOON

The Government Will Retrace Some of the Steps by Which It Has Been Placed In the Position of Impotent Acquiescence In the Dispatch of an Egyptian Expedition Up the Nile.

PARIS, March 30.—The political world of France is again in a highly perturbed condition and there are indications going to show that the government seeks to retrace some of the steps by which it has been placed in the position of impotent acquiescence in the dispatch of an Egyptian expedition up the Nile and the defraying of the expenses of it out of the Egyptian debt surplus.

The government will be interpellated in the chamber of deputies and the ministers will be under the necessity of making some kind of statement in reply. An important debate is expected to result and there is a feeling in some quarters that farreaching changes of policy may be announced.

The air is electric with expectatiof and numerous rumors are current on grave things that are in contemplation Among those which are circumstantially formulated are that the resignation of M. Berthelot as minister of foreign affairs was connected with the wish of M. Bourgeois, the premier, to recal Baron Decourcel, the French ambassador in London; that France's naval reserve squadron has been ordered to be placed upon a war footing, and that France and Russia will convene European conference to discuss the powers of the Egyptian debt commission to act against the vote of a minority of the powers guaranteeing the debt, and to discuss also the evacuation of Egypt.

UNCLE SAM HAS A RIGHT

To Land a Cable at Pearl Harbor When He Chooses to Do So.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 30.—Inquiry regarding the terms upon which an American company will be permitted to land a cable on the Hawaiian Islands reveals the fact that the terms are embodied in an act passed by the Hawaiian legislature last August. Upon application from Colonel Z. T. Spaulding, the Hawaiian legislature offered to let him land a cable on any of the Hawaiian islands, and in addition gave him a subsidy of $40,000 a year, providing he should obtain an equal subsidy from the United States government. Other minor stipulations were mentioned, including a certain number of government messages which should be transmitted without cost. Under the terms by which the United States government obtained the use of Pearl harbor as a coaling station, it is said this government has the right to land a clable at that point.

De Lome Wants to Know.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—So far as can be ascertained nothing has been received here regarding the reported firing on the American schooner William Todd by a Spanish gunboat off the Isle of Pines. For the purpose of informing himself of the facts in the case the Spanish minister, Mr. Dupuy de Lome, has communicated with a friend at Kingston, Jamaica, at which place the vessel has arrived, but up to Sunday night had not received any reply.

He Was an Ohio Man.

DETROIT, March 30.—William E. Striebinger, a commission merchant whose place of business is at 29 Euclid avenue, Cleveland, committed suicide. He was found dead in a room in the Randolph hotel. He left a note addressed to his wife at 1045 Superior street, Cleveland, in which he bade his family goodby after stating that he had spent all his money in speculation.

Now It Is Choral.

CHICAGO, March 30.—After an examination at the county morgue of the body found in the mysterious box sold to Austin parties by a warehouse concern here, Henry Devere and Bas Marcel, two Frenchmen, identified it as that of their friend Joanes Prosper Chazal, who disappeared from Salt Lake City in February, 1893.

McKinley Captures Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, March 30.—Complete returns from the Saturday primaries show that the combine, or McKinley supporters, carried Pittsburg, while the Quayites swept the county, securing two national delegates and 14 state delegates out of 27.

The Dervishes Fled.

CAIRO, Egypt, March 30.—Sir H. H. Kitchener, the scidar of the Nile expedition, has arrived at the front, and the second column has arrived at Akascheh. A small body of Dervishes approached the troops but fled before the artillery fire.

Traffickers to Be Investigated.

MELBOURNE, March 30.—A special board has been appointed to investigate into the reported existence of serious corruption by numerous honorary magistrates who are alleged to be guilty of trafficking with litigants and prostitutes.

An Earthquake In Wyoming.

RAWLINS, Wy., March 30.—A sharp earthquake shock was felt here at 10 o'clock Saturday night. The waves seemed to travel from the southwest. The shock was accompanied by a heavy rumbling sound like distant thunder.

Earthquake In Peru.

LIMA, Peru, March 30.—A very severe earthquake occurred here on Saturday, causing great anxiety.

What Did They Talk About?

NICE, March 30.—The Marquis of Salisbury had a long audience with Queen Victoria.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THREE DUELS FOUGHT.

An Adulterous Lieutenant Kills the Man He Had Wronged.

BERLIN, March 30.—Three duels have been fought in Berlin within a few days past. One of these presented many features that made the case a very painful one.

A barrister named Dr. Zenker challenged Lieutenant Von Kettlerhoft of the imperial yacht Hohenzollern, whom he accused of adultery with his (Zenker's) wife. At the fourth exchange of shots Dr. Zenker was shot in the lung and killed. Another case was that of an officer of the guards, who severely wounded a civilian.

This prevalence of the duelling habit causes serious comment in Germany. Although duelling is illegal, the code of honor recognized as binding, even, it is said, by the emperor himself, compels military men to fight.

Killed by a Falling Wall.

CLEVELAND, March 30. — During a windstorm the wall of a building recently destroyed by fire fell upon the house of H. A. Vaughn at 745 Cedar avenue. Tons of brick crushed through the roof, carrying down a portion of the upper floor. Mrs. F. O. Bradford of Olmsted Falls, O., sister of Mrs. Vaughn, was killed in her bed, and Miss Emma Dietrich, a domestic, was badly injured.

The Mining Rate Settled.

COLUMBUS, O., March 30.—Mr. S. F. Brooks, secretary of the Ohio Coal association, has received notice that 95 per cent of the Pittsburg operators have signed a contract to pay 70 cents for mining, which means 61 cents in Ohio,

Baby Born In the Penitentiary.

COLUMBUS, O., March 30.—Della Bird, serving a term in the Ohio penitentiary, gave birth to a baby boy about 4 o'clock Saturday morning. It lived but 45 minutes. She has been in prison less than a month.

Murdered Her Husband.

SPRINGFIELD, O., March 30.—Arthur Wilson, plumber, was shot and killed by his wife. It is learned the woman has been leading a fast life and quarrels were not infrequent.

Almost Decapitated.

BAYARD, O., March 30.—Frank Hirst, 17, while attempting to climb into a Cleveland and Pittsburg locomotive, fell under the wheels and was almost decapitated.

Charged With Embezzlement.

ATHENS, O., March 30.—U. S. McKitrick, treasurer of Dover township, has been arrested charged with embezzling township funds aggregating $1600.

A Counterfeiter Arrested.

FREEPORT, O., March 30.—James Sudduth, a counterfeiter, has been arrested here. His two accomplices, Moore and Day, are now in the penitentiary.

Escaped From Jail.

TORONTO, O., March 30. — William Hall and Narvel Norris escaped from jail with the aid of friends on the outside, who pried open the door.

Found Under the Ice.

SANDUSKY, O., March 30.—The body of Jules Dickman, who disappeared last December, was found under the ice in the bay here Saturday.

Fell a Hundred Feet.

ALLIANCE, O., March 30. — Elmer Carr, 15, fell 100 feet to the bottom of his father's coal mine and was fatally injured.

Paul's Last Day on Earth.

COLUMBUS, O., March 30. — If the original program is carried out William Paul will be executed shortly after midnight.

Killed by a Falling Tree.

SONORA, O., March 30.—A tree which Albert McIlvaine, 50, chopped down, fell on him, killing him instantly.

Five Skeletons Unearthed.

TOLEDO, O., March 30.—Workmen unearthed five skeletons in the Ironville suburb.

SMALL BITS OF NEWS.

Flashes From the Wires From All Quarters of the Globe.

The big battleship Iowa was launched from Cramps' shipyard Saturday.

Thomas Denton was burned to death at Geneva, N. Y., in a hotel fire.

Mrs. Maybrick's mother has been allowed to see her in the London prison.

At Bay City, Mich., employes in a shipyard have struck against the check system.

Three hundred Chinese were blown to atoms by the explosion of a magazine attached to the fort at Kaing.

At Elkhart, Ind., Mrs Gertrude Prizer was given a verdict for $5,502 against Wilson Broker for slander.

Hiram H. Ely, 15, and Mrs. Jane D Ely, his sister in law, fat, 40 and four children, were married at Richmond, Ky.

H. S. Bonsib, Prohibitionist, of Vincennes, Ind., has started on a bicycle to attend the national convention in Pittsburg in May.

The American minister in Korea threatened to leave unless the cabinet refrained from committing atrocities, and they refrained.

The body found in a zinc box at Chicago has been identified as that of Oliver Pike of Seattle, Wash. His mother lives at Fayette, O.

Coming to America.

LONDON, March 30.—Lord Chief Justice Baron Killowen will visit America for the long vacation and will take part in a conference of jurists at Saratoga.

THE PARSEE EDISON.

Says the X Rays Have Long Been Known to Eastern Scientists.

The "Parsee Edison" is in New York. He was the first lecturer on the electrical light in India, and is here to learn psychical powers and to show to the people the existence of spiritual powers. He says the X ray is a wonderful thing, as recently developed, but also claims that it is a back number, it being a lower manifestation of the astral light on the psychical plane, and as such has long been known to eastern occultists. He admits, however, that the east has never known in its physical bearing the X ray, and he expects to have lots of fun with it when he returns home.

The "Parsee Edison" never leaves his head uncovered, wearing a turban by day and a tight fitting skullcap at night. The magnetic extremities of the body he believes should always be covered, so as to prevent the loss of vital magnetism, which is otherwise passing out of the body and being wasted.

Before he finishes his peculiar mission nightcaps fashioned after those worn by our grandfathers may be placed on sale, especially if the Parsee teacher becomes a fad.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

HIS OWN FIREMAN.

President Cleveland Will Be Given an Extinguisher For Gray Gables.

President Cleveland will have to be his own fire department hereafter, whether he wants to or not. The town of Bourne at the recent town meeting voted an appropriation for the purpose of supplying every residence in the town with a hand fire extinguisher.

"The appropriation means," stated one of the officials to a reporter, "that every house will be provided with extinguishers, and in his home each resident will be prepared to fight fire. This will be the only means we will have for putting out fires. We have been relying upon Providence in the past.

"Gray Gables, the president's summer home, and Crows' Nest, where Joe Jefferson spends the summer, will be supplied with these extinguishers the same as the other cottages." The distribution of the fire extinguishers will begin in a few days.

Another Scandal at Hand.

A gentleman in the swim tells me that another divorce scandal will soon shock a goodly section of society. The man in the case is known the country over, and had long been a high roller on two continents when he wedded a beautiful and wealthy woman and settled down after first swearing off. The honeymoon has lasted for some time, but hubby is now a backslider, and an agreement to disagree is the outcome. In due time the lid will be lifted and the "I told you so's" will be in clover. —New York Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

Wiped Out by Fire.

WESTON, W. Va., March 30.—Fire broke out in the Commercial hotel at midnight and all the business portion is burned. Loss, over $100,000; partly covered by insurance.

Purely a Family Affair.

INDIANAPOLIS, March 30.—Ex-President Harrison gave a dinner to Russell Harrison and wife and Mrs. McKee and her children.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For March 28.

New York.

Beef—Family, $10 00@12 00; extra mess, $7 00@8 00; packet, $8 00@11 00. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, 4½@5c; pickled shoulders, 4½c; pickled hams, 8½@9c. Lard—Western steam, $5 42½. Pork—Old mess, $9 00@10 00; family, $10 50@11 00; short clear, $11 50@12 50.

Butter—Western dairy, 10@11c; do creamery, 13@22c, do factory, 9@13c; Elgins, 22c; imitation creamery, 11½@16½c; state dairy, 12@20c; creamery, 17@23c. Cheese—State large, 9@10½c; small, 9@10½c; part skims, 2@6c; full skims, 2@3½c. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 11½@12c; western fresh, 11½@11½c.

Wheat—72½c. Corn—37½c. Rye—45@45c. Oats—25½c.

Chicago.

Cattle—Fair to best beeves $3 40@4 80; stockers and feeders, $2 50@3 75; mixed cows and bulls, $1 50@3 75; Texans, $3 00@3 85; western, $2 15@3 70.

Hogs—Light, $3 85@4 12½; rough packing and shipping, $3 60@3 70, mixed and butchers', $3 80@4 05; heavy packing and shipping, $3 80@3 90 pigs, $2 25@3 45.

Sheep—Natives, $3 00@3 70; western $3 40@4 00; Texans, $1 00@3 70. Lambs—$4 00@4 75.

Wheat—62¾c. Corn—26½c. Oats—15¾c. Rye—36c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle—Prime, $4 25@4 40; fair to good butchers', $3 85@4 10, bulls, stags and cows, $1 75@3 20

Hogs—Heavy, $4 15@4 25; medium, $4 45@4 50; pigs, $4 10@4 25.

Sheep and lambs—Choice sheep, $4 10@4 30; common, $1 @4 10; choice lambs, $4 50@4 60; export, $5 00@5 50.

Buffalo.

Cattle—None on sale.

Hogs—Yorkers, $4 20@4 25; roughs, common to good, $3 60@3 75; medium and heavies, $4 15; pigs, $4 20@4 25.

Sheep and lambs—Extras, $4 20@4 65; good prime, $3 30@3 60; common, $2 00@2 30, choice lambs, $4 85@4 90. Veal calves, $5 00@5 40

Cincinnati.

Wheat—No 2 red, 72c. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 30c. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 21c. Rye—No. 2, 42c.

Lard—$5 00. Bulk meats, $4 87½. Bacon—$5 75.

Hogs—$3 50@4 10. Cattle—$3 50@4 15. Sheep—$2 50@4 00. Lambs—$2 75@5 00

Toledo.

Wheat—70½c. Corn—No 2 mixed, 28c. Oats—No 2 white 23c. Rye—32c. Clover seed—$3 [illegible]

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THE MANON HORSEBACK

A Combination Against the Ohio Candidate.

M'KINLEY AGAINST THE FIELD

While the Opposition Were "Dreaming o the Hour" the Ohio Man's Friends Were Arranging For Solid Delegations—An Interesting Contest Looked For.

WASHINGTON, March 30.—[Special.]—It would no doubt be interesting to your readers if I were to review the political situation, so far as the Republican part of it is concerned, without any bias or prejudice. I shall do so in this dispatch, giving only what appear to me as facts, without the slightest thought of helping or hurting any candidate. The campaign for delegates has progressed so far that in the center of information we have sufficient data upon which to base a satisfactory estimate of the first ballot in the St. Louis convention. This estimate gives McKinley about 385 to 400 votes and the remaining 500 are divided between the other candidates. The convention will consist of from 906 to 918 votes, according as it is decided by the convention itself to admit extra delegates from the various territories. Therefore something like 455 to 458 votes will be required to nominate and it is practically admitted that McKinley will go into the convention with something less than 80 or 90 of that number.

A Common Enemy.

This being so, it was the most natural thing in the world for the other candidates to make common cause against McKinley. This they have done, and there is now a clear understanding between the friends and managers of all the field candidates. They are not fighting one another, but helping each other, wherever possible. They have a common enemy and they join hands for the purpose of pulling down the fast running candidate from Ohio. They have agreed to carry their campaign through on these lines to the meeting of the convention itself. Their alliance will last long enough to cause them to stand together till the convention shall have been organized, till the committee on credentials has been appointed, has met, considered the contests, reported and the report has been either adopted or rejected by the main body; it will continue till after a ballot or two shall have resulted in the nomination of McKinley or in what the managers of the alliance hope for, a demonstration that he cannot be nominated. If that moment should come and the favorite should fall back beaten, then the combination is at an end and it is every man for himself.

That is the present aspect of the fight. It is already apparent there are no more than four real candidates in the field. The favorite son movement, by which it was planned to tie up state after state that might otherwise go to McKinley, is admitted to have been a failure. It has failed particularly in the west, where the men who set it going had hoped for so much. Only Senator Allison remains as an actual candidate in that region, excepting, of course, Major McKinley. The only serious candidates today are the leaders of Ohio and Iowa, Governor Morton and Speaker Reed. The candidacy of Senator Quay, despite all the talk about it, has never been regarded as anything but a political move of that wily captain.

Contesting Delegations.

There are other features of the situation which demand the attention of every one who wishes to be well informed. There will be an unusually large number of contested seats at the St. Louis convention—probably more than ever before in the history of the party. It is estimated that there will be 150 of these, and that 125 of them will come from the southern states. Charges are made by both sides that the other has deliberately adopted a policy of bolting and setting up contests which it cannot win, in hopes that it may gain some advantage thereby at St. Louis.

It is true that both sides have played this game, and it is difficult to say which has most offended.

While every one can see that there is a great popular movement for McKinley, that in most parts of the country he is the favorite of the masses because they believe his election will bring good times again, it would be a grave mistake to suppose that this is all there is to the amazing demonstrations in the Ohio man's interest which we read so much of in the papers. Some of the shrewdest and most far-handed politics known to the history of parties in this country has been played in Mr. McKinley's interest. While the opposition were asleep, and simply dreaming of the hour, the McKinley men were traveling through the south, planting their agents and arranging for solid delegations for their man. The work was not only done early, but it was well done. It was done before any one else had stirred a hand.

The Game of Politics.

Last fall some of the big men of the party, who have nearly always stood together, met and agreed that they would form an alliance on the presidency. They believed they could control the nomination, through the sheer force of their leadership. They were some time in getting down to practical work, and when they did they found the McKinley agents had been ahead of them all through the south. This explains why the friends of the field candidates are dissatisfied with the condition of affairs in that section and why they are making a large number of contests. They are trying, even at this late hour, to undo the work which was done for McKinley more than a year ago.

In the opinion of many shrewd observers the fate of the presidential aspirations of Mr McKinley will depend upon the decision of these contests. If the national committee turns out to be friendly to the field and against the favorite, if it votes nearly all the anti McKinley men on the temporary roll, if the opposition captures the organization of the convention, including the important committee on credentials, and then has votes enough to put through a report leaving the McKinley delegates on the outside, it may mean the turning point of the whole affair. This is what the leaders of the opposition are working for and working with a cooperation rarely seen in conventions in these times.

Of course the McKinley people claim this programme cannot be carried out. They claim the national committee will be fair and just and will refuse to entertain any real of the contests in the interest of the candidate. But if the committee on credentials will also be fair and just, why should they look, and if it is not fair why should they expect to carry it through? The whole of the work of Mr McKinley's managers has been done with a view to the time when the committee on credentials shall have been appointed and the report made. Then the test will come. Then the opposition will see whether it has been outgeneraled or not.

PAPERS FOR 1 CENT.

Possibility That They May Soon Be Mailed For That Price.

Representative Loud, chairman of the house committee on postoffices, feels confident that he will pass his bill reducing postage on all newspapers to 1 cent. Of course publishers' rates are much less than that now, but others who mail newspapers have to pay considerably more, and especially since the big Sunday issues have come in vogue.

The postoffice department is fighting the reduction, as it has opposed every postal reduction which has ever been offered or adopted. Twenty-five years ago Senator Sumner of Massachusetts worked hard for the passage of a universal postage rate of 1 cent for all letters and all newspapers. The department very promptly furnished statistics showing that the government would lose money by the reduction.

Somehow the fight in favor of reduction of postage on newspapers was not kept up, but that for letters was persisted in, resulting finally in a reduction to the present rate of 2 cents. It has been ascertained, notwithstanding the opposition of the department, that the reduced rate paid and paid handsomely, as it increased tremendously the number of letters sent.

It is contended by the postoffice committee that the present rate will pay for carrying newspapers, it matters not how large they are, and that it will be the means of increasing circulation, as it will afford a chance for thousands to remail them after reading.—Chicago Record.

A SCHOOL FOR THIEVES.

Run by an Enterprising Criminal Until He Was Caught.

There are schools in which one may learn how to do almost anything these days, but it has remained for St. Louis to furnish a regularly organized and successful institution for the training of youthful thieves.

Dan Julian, a well known criminal, whose penchant for vice in every form has frequently gotten him into serious trouble, has just been sent to the Missouri penitentiary under the confirmed felon act.

An investigation of his recent misdemeanors shows that he carried on an institution where boys were taught criminal lessons as carefully as spelling and arithmetic are taught in the public schools. Dickens' famous Fagin does not seem to have been a more marked success as a teacher of crime than Dan Julian. He carefully selected his pupils and coached them in the minor details of the various forms of felony.

He taught the younger ones to commit the simpler crimes, like sneak thieving and shoplifting, and stood where he could watch their methods, correcting them when their work was not done smoothly and commending them when it was. He taught older ones to go along the streets and ring doorbells, begging when the summons was answered, and entering by the aid of skeleton keys or unfastened windows when it was not. The still more advanced class he directed in daring burglaries.

THEY BELIEVE IN PRAYER.

Our National Legislators Almost Becoming Superstitious on the Subject.

The latest theory of legislation about the capitol is that everything is done in response to prayer. When congress met last December, the chaplain of the house of representatives invoked divine aid to "making this nation quick to resent insult," and the house has not done much except to resent insults from that day to this. When there has been no national insult to resent and no insults from our foreign embassadors to avenge, the members have been on their feet hurling back imputations cast upon them by their colleagues.

In the senate recently the chaplain began the day's proceedings with a prayer for peace, and Senator Hale at once proceeded to apply salve to the wounds of poor Spain and to pour oil upon the troubled waters of the Spanish-American main.

Having duly noted these significant facts, the people who want legislation are now trying to stand in with the chaplains, and if Senator Morgan is not on his guard Collis P. Huntington may come in spite to have his funding bill mentioned in prayers and thus placed on the highway to the statute books.—Walter Wellman in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Year From Now.

A year from this Mr. Olney will go back to his large East n practice, or may be into the White House; Mr. Lamont, to his business interests in New York, if not into the governor's chair; Mr Herbert to the practice of law in Alabama, probably; Mr. Wilson either to the practice of law or to the presidency of some university or to congress; Mr. Hoke Smith to Georgia as a lawyer, or to the United States senate; Mr. Harmon back to the bar; Mr Morton to a farm, possibly in Virginia. The president, who could not lead an anti life if he tried, will probably go back to New York, resume the practice of law, and work as hard as ever.—Washington Post.

Judge Fined Himself $5.

In the law and equity court the other day Judge Storms B. Tevis of Louisville, who is a great stickler for promptness, turned up late, and on presenting himself found he had been fined $5 for contempt of court. When his docket had been called, he entered the room and all others of a like character that had been imposed on jurors and others during the week.—New York World.

Will Never See the Comet Again.

Professor C. A. Young, chief of the astronomical department of Princeton university, said that Professor Swift was the first to discover the fourth planet, and that Professor Lewis was the first to discover the fifth. The comet discovered by Professor Brooks was the sixth discovered this year. Professor Young said that the comet would never be seen again, as it was moving away from the sun at the rate of 100 miles per second.

HOUSEWIFE SCHOOLS

EUROPE INAUGURATING A NEW BRANCH OF EDUCATION.

Something to Counteract the Growing Disinclination of Women to Fulfill Their Home Duties—Gratifying Results Achieved In Elementary Work.

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WITH the object of counteracting the growing disinclination of women to fulfill their home duties the governments of several European countries are gradually inaugurating a new branch of education destined to promote not only the knowledge but also the taste for that household work which is indispensable to the comfort of every home. The Belgian and German governments have already had in operation for several years past housewifery schools, and also housewifery classes in the ordinary elementary schools, and other nations, such as Holland, Sweden, Italy and Great Britain, are now taking steps to follow in the same direction.

In the housewifery schools girls are carefully trained by thoroughly competent persons in the way they should go when once they become wives and mothers. They are taught with exceeding patience and minutiæ the laws of health and of domestic economy, the origin and propagation of disease, as well as the remedies of a simple nature which must be applied in cases of emergency and when a doctor is not to be found.

They also learn how to look after invalids and young children and many other precious and eminently useful details of practical life in small households either in town or country. These lessons, which are more theoretical than the rest of the housewifery tuition is, take up about a fourth of the time devoted by pupils and masters to this new branch of education, while bedmaking, stove cleaning, scouring, dusting, washing, ironing, cooking, preserve making, etc., take up the balance of the hours which the girls spend within the walls of the housewifery schoolhouses.

The cooking is not done on modern stoves and ranges, which, of course, are not to be found in the homes of the poor, but is conducted on the simplest basis before an open fireplace, and with the aid of only the most ordinary kinds of utensils, such as "marmites" (soup pots) of the old fashioned type, frying pans and plain earthenware saucepans. One of the points on which the tutors and tutoresses are the most strict is that everything that is done should be thoroughly well done, and that perfect cleanliness should be observed in the smallest details. Of course the variety of dishes which the girls learn how to cook is not of a very wide range, but still when they leave the school they understand the comparatively difficult art of making a good omelet of boiling vegetables to a turn, of making palatable and nutritive soups from common herbs and vegetables, of curing hams and of roasting, boiling or broiling and stewing all manner of meat, fowl and fish. Nor is that all, for there is also a course of plain gardening included in the studies of the future country housewife, where they are shown how to till the ground, how to weed and how to grow these vegetables which are so useful to the poor—namely, cabbages, carrots, leeks, onions, and many varieties of salad.

This, by the by, is not a new idea, for in Austria, for instance, there have existed since many years a number of schools conducted upon a remarkably intelligent basis and founded by Empress Elizabeth in absolute opposition to any other schools in the world. There reading, writing and counting are but of secondary moment, for these rural establishments are intended to develop in the children of peasants and mountaineers such knowledge as will prove most useful to them in after life. The teachers, who are specially selected by the imperial lady herself, are there to show their young charges how to read the shepherd's weather glass in sky and water, how to distinguish the insects which are dangerous to their crops, the time and use of every plant of the fields, and how to [illegible] and cattle [illegible] about the [illegible] and the [illegible] and [illegible] of the [illegible] and [illegible] of her [illegible] Pupils [illegible] to [illegible] become [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] such as carpentering, [illegible] farming, [illegible] and [illegible] to the [illegible] [illegible] of the neighboring mountains, working on the specially laid out [illegible] devoted to their gardening [illegible] and finally, as a reward, [illegible] and play the Austrian [illegible] [illegible] the father, [illegible] the third date, with

[illegible]

[illegible] the receipts of the latter serving to keep up the former, but there the instruction is more or less restricted to cooking, and to cooking of a more complicated nature at that. Nevertheless they have proved very beneficial, and are now being copied at Berlin, Budapest, Prague and in other smaller cities of Germany and Austria-Hungary, but they are rather intended for the training of maidservants than for that of the housewife in general, whereas the housewifery schools, which are now in full activity in Belgium, Denmark and in France, address themselves especially to the daughters of the peasantry and of the lower middle classes, and when the girls have conquered their "brevet de capacite," or "certificate of capacity," a feat which they accomplish after from two to four years' tuition, they are as well fitted as in them lies to be at the head of a home, whether that home is that of a rich farmer, of a peasant in more than modest circumstances, or that of some poor employee or small bourgeois.

In some instances, as said above, the housewifery classes are carried on in conjunction with the ordinary elementary school, and for the matter of that in the same building, two afternoons a week being set aside for this purpose. In this case there are also two evenings weekly when from 7 to 10 o'clock the young girls are taught how to make plain dresses, underlinen, how to knit stockings and woolen shirts, how to card cotton and wool, how to darn socks and to mend household linen. While these special lessons are in progress one of the teachers reads out loud some work about farming or small industries, or even a book of travels, which serves to widen the range of thought of these budding intelligences.

Already these institutions are making their influence felt in the countries which have adopted the idea thereof, and those who have visited them assert that they will ultimately serve to raise the standard of comfort, peace and happiness among the working classes and consequently improve the general status of the masses. Moreover, they are by no means costly to keep up, for, according to a recent statistic on the question, the expenses in connection with a school for 120 pupils amount to about $600 a year. This being given, it is to be hoped that the housewifery school will soon become an accepted fact in big cities, as will surely the addition of housewifery classes to every elementary village school.

COMTESSE DU PLANTY DE SOUROY.

WOMAN'S WORLD IN PARAGRAPHS.

Would the Opponents of Equal Suffrage Allow These Women to Vote?

When you hear an individual say that women must not vote because they cannot fight, just tell him the story of the wives and sisters of the Cuban patriots. Many of these women are today fighting in the ranks of the revolutionists, daring death, famine and imprisonment for the patriot cause. They are not beauties, the story says, but they are strong, daring, enduring and quick as lightning in their movements. When not on the march, they sink into the role of the affectionate domestic woman of the humbler classes and cook, wash, mend and care for the sick and wounded. When they have no food, they chew sugar cane, and do not grumble. They are unerring shots. One of them, a daughter of the patriot leader Soccorras, was captured by Spanish soldiers and disarmed. As she gave up the gun, she pointed with it to the dead bodies of three soldiers she had killed, exclaiming, "I hope you will make as good use of it as I have done." The story of another of these Cuban amazons would make a thrilling romance. At Olayita there was an engagement between the rebels and Spanish troops. The insurgents got the worst of it and retreated. Not all of them, however. One woman, a splendid creature, tall and graceful, barebacked and barefooted, tried to rally her fleeing comrades. They did not heed her, but ran away in hot haste. Then in grand disdain she took her stand like the last soldier of the old guard at Waterloo and began shooting the advancing Spaniards. She stood with her back against a tree and fired as fast as she could slip the cartridges into her carbine. On came the Spaniards, but they kept at a respectful distance from the desperate woman so long as the rifle continued to bang away. At length her ammunition gave out and she threw the rifle upon the ground and snatched her revolver. She was obliged to cease firing while she did this, and at that moment the Spaniards made a dash forward, discharging their musket rifles as they did so. The Cuban patriot woman fell. Wounded to death she raised herself upon her elbow and discharged her revolver at a Spanish soldier, killing him instantly. Then she, too, this bravest woman since Joan of Arc, passed from life, her last breath going out with the cry, "Viva Cuba libre!"

The girls of a literary society of the Normal college in New York city lately debated in a masterly style the question: "Resolved, That arbitration is the only proper method of settling disputes between nations." This is the kind of questions schoolgirls ought to take up. It is within bounds of possibility that some of those who are today schoolgirls will be members of future boards of arbitration between nations.

In New York all would-be physicians must pass an examination before a state board of examiners in order to practice in that state. At the last examination of the graduates of the Woman's Medical college of the New York infirmary passed with the highest average of any students, beating the graduates of the best masculine colleges in the state. How about that gray matter in a woman's brain?

Miss Mary C. Fee is secretary of the woman's department of the American Wheelman. Take it [illegible] is how many will know [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Louise A. Boyd [illegible]

HAD TO LEAVE.

The Weather Clerk Was Not Appreciated In Dillville.

A stranger in Dillville walked into the postoffice and asked to be directed to the signal service man.

"He ain't here no more," said the postmaster.

"Isn't here?"

"No. You see, they don't stay long; they emigrate."

"Emigrate?"

"Yes, sir. You see, it's this way. We had one here six years ago, an every time he'd prophesy cold it would come so hot you couldn't stand a linen duster, an when he'd hang out the storm flag the weather'd come as mild as mutton, an when he said rain it would come so dry you could hear the ground crack. An he got to be looked on as such a liar that the parson took him for a text an said hell was his portion, an it worried him so that he took to drink an give it out that he'd been promoted, an went to the Pacific slope. In fact," continued the postmaster, "they all goes there, after they've failed in business."

"All of them?"

"Yes, sir—except them that we don't lynch."

"Why, that's pretty bad!"

"Yes, sir, but you see this is a farming community, an when a man gits a government salary for makin weather for you, he orter make it right. It knocks the farmers out to say rain an miss it by six weeks."

"So the signal service bureau has a hard time here?"

"Yes, sir, an it's a pity, too, 'cos some of the fellers air real nice men, but they soon play out, an can't git no credit at the stores on account o' makin the weather so constant, an then they always say they've been promoted an go west. They do say that they's a regular colony o' them there!"

And then the postmaster put on his spectacles and went forward to a customer who wanted 3 cents' worth of notepaper.—Atlanta Constitution.

THE BODY AND THE MIND.

Dr. Parkhurst on the Great Value of Physical Development.

In his article on "The Best Thing In the World," Rev. Charles H. Parkhurst, D. D., in The Ladies' Home Journal, discusses with forceful emphasis physical development, and lends point to his argument by scintillating epigrams, some of which are here given:

"Asceticism and deb uchery are common branches sprung from one stalk.

"Fidelity to physical conditions is the first thing for a man to think of who has any ambition to be a personal success, and not only the first thing for him to think of, but the thing for him to seriously continue thinking of.

"Those various anomalies of intellect classed under the general term of insanity have their grounds in some abnormal condition of the physical organism.

"Climb high as we like our ladder will still require to rest on the ground, and it is probable that the keenest intellectual intuition, and the most delicate throb of passion would, if analysis could be carried so far, be discovered to have its connection with the rather material affair that we know as the body.

"It is an interesting fact that all of those to whom Christ made his revelations were out of doors men—men therefore presumably whose anatomy and physiology were not of a kind to interfere confusingly or belongingly with their apprehension of the realities tendered to them.

"Temperament is almost as important a factor in one as is the mind itself, and temperament is an affair of the body."

Ways of the Moose.

Ambrose seemed to know a great deal about moose after all. He told the boys how, back from the narrow valley and the swift, winding stream, the country was all a wilderness, hillsides clad with birches, maples and evergreens, and resting at their feet little lakes so numerous that no man knew how many there were. Often, where these lakes were shallow, the yellow pond lily with its oval leaves crowded the surface. At other seasons the tender bark of mountain ashes and moosewoods are the favorite food of the moose, but now there is nothing he likes so well as the long tubular roots of the lily. In the very early mornings, and in the evenings, about the time of the harvest moon—the full moon nearest Sept. 21—a hollow sound, not unlike the sound of distant gun firing, may be heard. It is the sound of moose calling to their mates or the angry challenge of fierce rivals. It is this sound which the hunter imitates to attract the moose. But there are only a few places where the moose will go, wet, shallow spots in certain well known lakes, and it is said to be nearly useless to call anywhere else.—Topics Adapted in St. Nicholas.

Well Posted.

Some foreigners who appeared before a judge in Mayor Fanning, N. J., the other day to be naturalized as American citizens showed the densest ignorance. To the question, "Who is the president of the United States?" a Russian answered, "The czar of Russia," and Atlantic City was his answer to the question, "What is the capital of the United States?" An Italian who has been in this country for more than ten years declared that George Washington was the president of the United States, and that he is dead now.

Hatchets.

In preparing a [illegible] in some of the churches [illegible] said that "several hatchets were passed around, handles and all." We like that. Too often only a tiny hatchet is the handle are [illegible] [illegible].—Louisville Western Recorder.

A Clever Man.

[illegible] Stock as are [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC —AND— Stomach and Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, whose practice has not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public.

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities that it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a run down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption cure ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine for it almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great invigorating properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten to fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Sleeplessness,	Broken Constitution,
Nervous Prostration,	Debility of Old Age,
Nervous Headache,	Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Sick Headache,	Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Nervous Weakness,	Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
Nervous Chills,	Loss of Appetite,
Epilepsy,	Frightful Dreams,
Nervous Paroxysms and Twitching,	Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
Hot Flashes,	Weakness of Extremities and Fainting,
Palpitation of the Heart,	Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Mental Despondency,	Boils and Carbuncles,
Restlessness,	Scrofula,
St. Vitus' Dance,	Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Nervousness of Females,	Consumption of the Lungs,
Nervousness of Old Age,	Catarrh of the Lungs,
Neuralgia,	Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Pain in the Heart,	Liver Complaint,
Pain in the Back,	Chronic Diarrhœa,
Failing Health,	Delicate and Scrofulous Children.

Summer Complaint of Infants.

And these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been known to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion.

When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a condition of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the proper food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair nerve power present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. The South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the vital elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '95. Gentlemen: I am glad to say to you that I have been using for many years with a very nervous disposition and bad nerves. I tried every remedy I could hear of, but nothing done me more than good until I was advised to try one bottle of South American Nervine Tonic and Liver Cure, and since using that bottle of it I must say that I can surely say it has wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not have to supply the demand.
Respectfully, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy: a few bottles of it has cured me completely. I consider it the grandest medicine in the world."

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.
JOHN T. MISH.

State of Indiana, Montgomery County, } ss:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.
CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

DIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the one and only great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no form of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood, am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

Remember, South American Nervine as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to cure Dyspepsia are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. If afflicted with the most terrible disease, do not neglect to use this precious benefactor. It is the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is the most pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great remedy. It will restore the rich tints of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks. It will restore your disabled nerves to perfect soundness.

Large 18 ounce Bottles, $1.25; Trial Size, 15 Cents.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

Any person purchasing six large bottles from our advertised agent at $6.00 is entitled to one bottle free. If not kept by druggists order direct from us.

Dr. E. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.

Bottles for $6.00

Sold only by W. B. FOYE,

DRUGGIST, Marion, O.

MUSIC FIRST OF ALL.

THE BEST OF THE INDOOR RECREATIONS.

But Rev. Dr. Talmage Favors All Innocent Sports—He Shows, However, That They Are Not a Fit Foundation For Soul Building.

WASHINGTON, March 29.—In his sermon today Dr. Talmage discussed a subject of universal interest—viz, "Our Social Recreations." His text was chosen from I Corinthians vii, 31, "They that use this world as not abusing it." Judges xvi, 25: "And it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport."

There were 3,000 people assembled in the temple of Dagon. They had come to make sport of eyeless Samson. They were all ready for the entertainment. They began to clap and pound, impatient for the amusement to begin, and they cried, "Fetch him out, fetch him out!" Yonder I see the blind old giant coming, led by the hand of a child into the very midst of the temple. At his first appearance there goes up a shout of laughter and derision. The blind old giant pretends he is tired, and wants to rest himself against the pillars of the house. So he says to the lad who leads him, "Show me where the main pillars are!" The lad does so. Then the strong man puts his right hand on one pillar and his left hand on another pillar, and with the mightiest push that mortal ever made, throws himself forward until the whole house comes down in thunderous crash, grinding the audience like grapes in a winepress. "And so it came to pass, when their hearts were merry, that they said, call for Samson, that he may make us sport. And they called for Samson out of the prison house, and he made them sport."

In other words, there are amusements that are destructive, and bring down disaster and death upon the heads of those who practice them. While they laugh and cheer, they die. The 3,000 who perished that day in Gaza, are as nothing compared to the tens of thousands who have been destroyed by sinful amusements.

For Use, Not Abuse.

But my first text implies that there is a lawful use of the world, as well as an unlawful abuse of it, and the difference between the man Christian and the man un-Christian is that in the former case the man masters the world, while in the latter case the world masters him. For whom did God make this grand and beautiful world? For whom this wonderful expenditure of color, this gracefulness of line, this mosaic of the ground, this fresco of the sky, this glowing fruitage of orchard and vineyard, this full orchestra of the tempest, in which the tree branches flute, and the winds trumpet, and the thunders drum, and all the splendors of earth and sky come clashing their cymbals! For whom did God spring the arched bridge of colors resting upon buttresses of broken storm cloud? For whom did he gather the upholstery of fire around the window of the setting sun? For all men, but more especially for his own dear children.

If you build a large mansion and spread a great feast after it to celebrate the completion of the structure, do you allow strangers to come in and occupy the place, while you thirust your own children in the kitchen, or the barn, or the fields? Oh, no! You say, "I am very glad to see strangers in my mansion, but my own sons and daughters shall have the first right there." Now, God has built this grand mansion of a world, and he has spread a glorious feast in it, and while those who are strangers to his grace may come in, I think that God especially intends to give the advantage to his own children—those who are the sons and daughters of the Lord Almighty, those who through grace can look up and say, "Abba, Father." You cannot make me believe that God gives more advantages to the world than he gives to the church bought by his own blood. If, therefore, people of the world have looked with dolorous sympathy upon those who make profession of religion and have said: "These new converts are going down into privation and into hardship. Why did they not tarry a little longer in the world and have some of its enjoyments and amusements and recreations?" I say to such men of the world, "You are greatly mistaken," and before I get through I will show that those people who stay out of the kingdom of God have the hardships and self denials, while those who come in have the joys and satisfactions.

In the name of the King of heaven and earth I serve a writ of ejectment upon all the sinful and polluted who have squatted on the domain of earthly pleasure as though it belonged to them, while I claim in behalf of the good and the poor and the true, the eternal inheritance which God has given them. Hitherto, Christian philanthropists, clerical and lay, have busied themselves chiefly in denouncing sinful recreations, but I feel we have no right to stand before men and women in whose hearts there is a desire for recreation amounting to positive necessity, denouncing this and that and the other thing, when we do not propose to give them something better. God helping me and with reference to my last account, I shall enter upon a sphere not usual in sermonizing, but a subject which I think ought to be presented at this time. I propose now to lay before you some of the recreations which are not only innocent, but positively helpful and advantageous.

The Charms of Music.

In the first place, I commend, among indoor recreations, music—vocal and instrumental. Among the first things created was the bird, so that the earth might have music at the start. This world, which began with so sweet a serenade, is finally to be demolished amid the ringing blast of the archangel's trumpet, so that as there was music at the start there shall be music at the close. While this heavenly art has often been dragged into the uses of superstition and dissipation, we all know it may be the means of high moral culture. Oh, it is a grand thing to have our children brought up amid the sound of cultured voices and amid the melody of musical instruments.

There is in this art an indescribable fascination for the household. Let all those families who have the means to afford it have flute or harp or piano or organ. As soon as the hand is large enough to compass the keys teach it how to pick out the melody. Let all our young men try this heavenly art upon their nature. Those who have gone into it fully have found in it illimitable recreation and amusement. Dark days, stormy nights, seasons of sickness, business disasters, will do little toward depressing the soul which can gallop off over musical keys or soar in jubilant lay. It will cure pain. It will rest fatigue. It will quell passion. It will revive health. It will reclaim dissipation. It will strengthen the immortal soul. In the battle of Waterloo, Wellington saw that the highlanders were falling back. He said, "What is the matter there?" He was told that the band of music had ceased playing, and he called up the pipers and ordered them to strike up an inspiriting air, and no sooner did they strike the air than the highlanders were rallied and helped to win the day. Oh, ye who have been routed in the conflicts of life, try by the force of music to rally your scattered battalions.

I am glad to know that in our great cities there is hardly a night in which there are not concerts, where, with the best musical instruments and the sweetest voices, people may find entertainment. Patronize such entertainments when they are afforded you. Buy season tickets, if you can, for the Philharmonic and the Handel and Haydn societies. Feel that the $1.50 or $2 that you spend for the purpose of hearing an artist play or sing is a profitable investment. Let your Academies of Music roar with the acclamation of appreciative audiences assembled at the concert or the oratorio.

A Sound Body.

Still further, I commend, as worthy of their support, the gymnasium. This institution is gaining in favor every year, and I know of nothing more free from dissipation or more calculated to recuperate the physical and mental energies. While there are a good many people who have employed this institution there is a vast number who are ignorant of its excellencies. There are men with cramped chests and weak sides and despondent spirits who through the gymnasium might be roused up to exuberance and exhilaration of life. There are many Christian people despondent from year to year who might through such an institution be benefited in their spiritual relations. There are Christian people who seem to think that it is a good sign to be poorly, and because Richard Baxter and Robert Hall were invalids they think that by the same sickliness they may come to the same grandeur of character. I want to tell the Christian people of my congregation that God will hold you responsible for your invalidism if it is your fault and when, through right exercise and prudence, you might be athletic and well. The effect of the body upon the soul you acknowledge. Put a man of mild disposition upon the animal diet of which the Indian partakes, and in a little while his blood will change its chemical proportions. It will become like unto the blood of the lion or the tiger or the bear, while his disposition will change and become fierce and unrelenting. The body has a powerful effect upon the soul.

There are good people whose ideas of heaven are all shut out with clouds of tobacco smoke. There are people who dare to shatter the physical vase in which God has put the jewel of eternity. There are men with great hearts and intellects in bodies worn out by their own neglects—magnificent machinery, capable of propelling a Majestic across the Atlantic, yet fastened in a rickety North river propeller. Martin Luther was so mighty for God, first, because he had a noble soul, and, secondly, because he had a muscular development which would have enabled him to thrash any five of his persecutors if it had been Christian so to do. Physical development which merely shows itself in fabulous lifting, or in perilous rope walking, or in pugilistic encounter, excites only our contempt, but we confess to great admiration for the man who has a great soul in an athletic body, every nerve, muscle and bone of which is consecrated to right uses. Oh, it seems to me outrageous that men, through neglect, should allow their physical health to go down beyond repair—a ship which ought, with all sail set and every man at his post, to be carrying a rich cargo for eternity, employing all its men in stopping up leakages. When you may, through the gymnasium, work off your spleen and your querulousness and one-half of your physical and mental ailments, do not turn your back upon such a grand medicament.

Innocent Hilarities.

Still further, I commend to you a large class of parlor games and recreations. There is a way of making our homes a hundredfold more attractive than they are now. Those parents cannot expect to keep their children away from outside dissipations, unless they make the domestic circle brighter than anything they can find outside of it. Do not, then, sit in your home surly and unsympathetic and with a half condemnatory look because of the sportfulness of your children. You were young once yourself; let your children be young. Because your eyes are dim and your ankles are stiff do not denounce sportfulness in those upon whose eyes there is the first luster and in whose feet there is the bounding joy of robust health. I thank God that in our drawing rooms and in our parlors there are innumerable games and sports which have not upon them the least taint of iniquity.

Light up all your homes with innocent hilarities. Do not sit down with the rheumatism, wondering how children can go on so. Rather thank God that their hearts are so light, and their laughter is so free, and their cheeks are so ruddy, and that their expectations are so radiant. The night will come soon enough, and the heartbreak and the pang and the desolation—it will come soon enough for the dear children. But when the storm actually clouds the sky it will be time enough for you to haul out your reef tackles. Carry, then, into your homes not only the innocent sports and games which are the inventions of our own day, but the games which come down with the sportfulness of all the past ages—chess and charades and tableaux and battledoor and calisthenics and lawn tennis and all those amusements which the young people of our homes know so well how to contrive. Then there will be the parlor socialities—groups of people assembled in your homes, with wit and mimicry and joviality, filling the room with joy from door to mantel and from the carpet to the ceiling. Oh, is there any exhilaration like a score of genial souls in one room, each one adding a contribution of his own individual merriment to the aggregation of general hilarity?

Suppose you want to go abroad in the city; then you will find the panorama and the art gallery and the exquisite collections of pictures. You will find the museum and the historical society rooms full of rare curiosities, and scores of places which can stand plainly the test of what is right and wrong in amusements. You will find the lecturing hall, which has been honored by the names of Agassiz in natural history, Doremus in chemistry, Boynton in geology, Mitchell in astronomy, John B. Gough in moral reform, and scores and hundreds of men who have poured their wit and genius and ingenuity through that particular channel upon the hearts and consciences and imaginations of men, setting this country 50 years further in advance than it would have been without the lecture platform.

Outdoor Sports.

I rejoice in the popularization of outdoor sports. I hail the croquet ground and the fisherman's rod and the sportsman's gun. In our cities life is so unhealthy and unnatural that when the census taker represents a city as having 400,000 inhabitants there are only 200,000, since it takes at least two men to amount to one man, so depleting and unnerving and exhausting is this metropolitan life. We want more fresh air, more sunlight, more of the abandon of field sports. I cry out for it in behalf of the church of God as well as in behalf of secular interests. I wish that our ponds and our rivers and our capitoline grounds might be all aquake with the heel and the shout of the swift skater. I wish that when the warm weather comes the graceful oar might dip the stream and the evening tide be resonant with boatman's song, the bright prow splitting the crystalline billow.

We shall have the smooth and grassy lawn, and we will call out people of all occupations and professions and ask them to join in the ball player's sport. You will come back from those outdoor exercises and recreations with strength in your arm and color in your cheek and a flash in your eye and courage in your heart. In this great battle that is opening against the kingdom of darkness we want not only a consecrated soul, but a strong arm and stout lungs and mighty muscle. I bless God that there are so many recreations that have not on them any taint of iniquity, recreations in which we may engage for the strengthening of the body, for the clearing of the intellect, for the illumination of the soul.

There is still another form of recreation which I commend to you, and that is the pleasure of doing good. I have seen young men, weak and cross and sour and repelling in their disposition, who by one heavenly touch have wakened up and become blessed and buoyant, the ground under their feet and the sky over their heads breaking forth into music. "Oh," says some young man in the house today, "I should like that recreation above all others, but I have not the means." My dear brother, let us take an account of stock. You have a large estate if you only realize it. Two hands, two feet. You will have perhaps during the next year at least $10 for charitable contribution. You will have 2,500 cheerful looks if you want to employ them. You will have 5,000 pleasant words if you want to speak them. Now, what an amount that is to start with!

You go out tomorrow morning, and you see a case of real desolation by the wayside. You give him 2 cents. The blind man hears the pennies rattle in his hat, and he says, "Thank you, sir; God bless you!" You pass down the street, trying to look indifferent, but you feel from the very depth of your soul a profound satisfaction that you made that man happy. You go on still farther and find a poor boy with a wheelbarrow, trying to get it up on the curbstone. He fails in the attempt. You say, "Stand back my lad; let me try." You push it up on the curbstone for him and pass on. He wonders who that well dressed man was that helped him. You did a kindness to the boy, but you did a great joy to your own soul. You will not get over it all the week.

On the street tomorrow morning you will see a sick man passing along. "Ah," you say, "what can I do to make this man happy? He certainly does not want money: he is not poor, but he is sick." Give him one of those 2,500 cheerful looks that you have garnered up for the whole year. Look joy and hopefulness into his soul. It will thrill him through, and there will be a reaction upon your own soul. Going on a little farther, you will come to the store of a friend who is embarrassed in business matters. You will go in and say: "What a fine store you have! I think business will brighten up, and you will have more custom after awhile. I think there is coming a great prosperity to all the country. Good morning." You pass out. You have helped that young man, and you have helped yourself.

A Thought to Carry.

Colonel Gardiner, who sat with his elbow on a table, spread with all extravagant viands, looking off at a dog on the rug, saying, "How I would like to change places with him, I be the dog and he be Colonel Gardiner," or those two Moravian missionaries who wanted to go into the lazaretto for the sake of attending the sick, and they were told: "If you go in there, you will never come out. We never allow any one to come out, for he would bring the contagion." Then they made their wills and went in, first to help the sick and then to die. Which was the happier—Colonel Gardiner or the Moravian missionaries dying for others? Was it all sacrifice when the missionaries wanted to bring the gospel to the negroes at the Barbados, and, being denied the privilege, sold themselves into slavery, standing side by side and lying side by side down in the very ditch of suffering, in order that they might bring those men up to life and God and heaven? Oh, there is a thrill in the joy of doing good! It is the most magnificent recreation to which a man ever put his hand or his head or his heart.

But before closing I want to impress upon you that mere secular entertainments are not a fit foundation for your soul to build on. I was reading of a woman who had gone all the rounds of sinful amusement, and she came to die. She said, "I will die tonight at 6 o'clock." "Oh," they said, "I guess not; you don't seem to be sick." "I shall die at 6 o'clock, and my soul will be lost. I know it will be lost. I have sinned away my day of grace." The noon came. They desired her to seek religious counsel. "Oh," she said, "it is of no use. My day is gone. I have been all the rounds of worldly pleasure, and it is too late. I shall die tonight at 6 o'clock." The day wore away, and it came to 4 o'clock and to 5 o'clock, and she cried out at 5 o'clock: "Destroying spirits, ye shall not have me yet; it is not 6, it is not 6!" The moments went by, and the shadows began to gather, and the clock struck 6, and while it was striking her soul went. What hour God will call for us I do not know—whether 6 o'clock tonight, or 3 o'clock this afternoon, or at 1 o'clock, or at this moment. Sitting where you are, falling forward, or drooping down, where will you go to?

The last hour of our life will soon be here, and from that hour we will review this day's proceedings. It will be a solemn hour. If from our death pillow we have to look back and see a life spent in sinful amusement, there will be a dart that will strike through our soul sharper than the dagger with which Virginius slew his child. The memory of the past will make us quake like Macbeth. The iniquities and rioting through which we have passed will come upon us, weird and skeleton as Meg Merrilies. Death, the old Shylock, will demand and take the remaining pound of flesh and the remaining drop of blood, and upon our last opportunity for repentance and our last chance for heaven the curtain will forever drop.

The Title Settled.

One of Washington's lawyers used to practice in Kentucky, and tells good stories of his experiences in the mountains of that state.

"I went to recover a tract of land in Bell county," he said, "and was met at the door of the cabin on the place by the man against whom I was instructed by my client, a widow, who held the claim through her deceased husband, to proceed. I accosted him, and explained the nature of my visit, being anxious to settle the matter peaceably if possible.

"'Stranger,' he said slowly as he looked into the open fireplace meditatively, 'this hyar 'pears to be kin o' bad business. I'm a peaceable man an' don't want no trouble with nobody. Dad fust cum hyar when I war a boy, an thar seemed to be a heap of trouble 'bout the title. Fust an last, I reckon thar war ten killed. Then we didn't hyar no more 'bout the title till dad war dead, when a feller cum 'long an thar war mo' trouble. He's buried jess beyant that thar poplar.

"'Then two y'ar ago another cum at me, an his widder, it seems, don't want ter drap it, an hired yo' as a lawyer. I'm a peaceable man, stranger, an don' want no trouble, but it seems to me this hyar title orter be settled by this time, 'cause I hain't got no time goin ter con't 'bout it. Thar ain't but one way ter settle it. I don' like fer hev no fout with a woman, but I reckon I'll hev to, lessen yo' air willin ter settle it with me right hyar.'

"I excused myself from that mode of settling it, and upon reporting to my client, she refused to allow a suit to be brought, so the man's title can be regarded as settled."—Washington Star.

The Sutherland Evictions.

There has just died at Kirtomey, on the northeast coast of Sutherland, Mrs. Betsy Mackay, at the age of 102. She was a native of Strathnaver, and was grown up woman when that fertile and once populous strath—about 18 miles long—was ruthlessly cleared of its inhabitants in the second decade of this century. She had a vivid recollection and many stories to tell of the harrowing scenes witnessed when old and young, weak and strong, were turned out of their homes. The people got half an hour's notice to pack up their belongings before the torch was applied to the thatch of their dwellings. The burning lasted six days, and from one eminence over 250 blazing cottages could be counted. A very different state of things, it is pleasing to record, prevails on the Sutherland property nowadays. —Westminster Gazette.

Queer Town.

There has not been a lawyer in the town of Bedford, Mass., a place of 1,000 or more inhabitants, in several years and recently the one lone policeman comprising the town's force was discharged. The town is said to be in excellent financial condition and a bustling community.

Mother-love is mixed with daily, hourly sacrifice. The love increases with the sacrifice it entails. The more a mother suffers and endures for her little one, the more precious it becomes. She loves it because she has labored and suffered for it. The physical organs concerned in maternity affect a woman's entire constitution to a degree only half realized by many doctors. Women are often treated specially for sick headaches, dyspepsia, melancholy, or what is supposed to be a liver or kidney affection or heart-disease, when in reality the whole trouble is with the reproductive organs. This delicate and intricate organism and the rational treatment for its peculiar ailments is a life study for the wisest physician. Probably no practitioner living has a higher repute in this special direction, than Dr. R. V. Pierce, Chief Consulting Physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, of Buffalo, N. Y. His "Favorite Prescription," is the most perfect remedy ever known for all "female complaints." It gets at the source of the trouble from the inside. It is not merely temporary, external, local, bolstering-up or palliative. It is a *cure*. It directly tones and strengthens the internal organs, restores them to health and regularity, and completely banishes the continual weakness, drag and drain which wear out body and mind. Its sale exceeds the combined sales of all other medicines for women.

In every American household, there should be a copy of Dr. Pierce's great work, "Common Sense Medical Adviser," 1008 pages, illustrated. One copy *free* to any address on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay for mailing *only*. World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

NOTES ON THE STYLES.

New Hat Shapes—Fancy Ribbon and Flower Trimmings.

Fashion promises to be eclectic this spring and summer, as far as millinery is concerned. Many fine effects are to be seen, while much and varied trimming will be used.

A new shape in straw has a Tam O'Shanter crown and an undulating brim, under which flowers may be placed. Large, round hats are turned directly upward at the back, trimming being arranged next the hair.

Brussels has been agitating itself over the theater hat problem and has proposed to compel the wearers of large headgear to remove it before taking their seats in the auditorium.

Flowered and fancy ribbons are much favored for trimming hats and bonnets, which is greatly to be commended, for they are pretty in themselves and will help to lessen the demand for wings and birds. Masses of flowers of all varieties, tulle, chiffon, quills, spangles, ostrich feathers and tips are all largely employed. Violets, both purple and white, continue to

TAFFETA COSTUME.

be fashionably worn, and some charming little bonnets are composed entirely of violets.

Sleeves made of alternate strips of differing goods, like velvet and lace, are seen on elaborate gowns. They do not extend below the elbow, where they terminate in a full frill of lace, embroidered muslin or chiffon.

Many belts are finished with a large bow on each side of the front. This is a clumsy arrangement, which gives thickness to the figure, and should be avoided by any except very slender women.

The illustration shows a costume of green taffeta. It has a plain godet skirt and bodice fitted at the back and stretched in front. It is cut away to show a chemisette of white lace. Epaulets of glace pompadour ribbon cross the shoulders. They are fastened by paste buttons at the back and by ribbon bows in front. The belt, tied at the left side, is also of pompadour ribbon, and the full balloon sleeves, of accordion plaited green taffeta, have ribbon bows at the elbow. The draped collar, of white gauze, has two wide loops held in place by jeweled bars. The hat accompanying the gown is of green straw trimmed with pompadour ribbon and pale pink ostrich feathers.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

The Brooklynite and the Swordfish.

"Step up and see the great sawed fish. It'll cost you but one dime," is printed in glaring type over a drop scene on which is a crude picture of a swordfish.

This invitation hangs in front of a small tent which is pitched on a vacant lot in Brooklyn.

The other day a trolley dodging perambulator pusher stopped and read the notice. He called the showman's attention to the way in which swordfish was spelled.

"Now," said the showman, "you just pay your 10 cents before you find fault, and if the name ain't spelled right I'll give you a dollar."

The trolleyite did as requested and gazed upon a codfish which had been sawed in halves.

"Now," said the showman, "are you satisfied? I'm a better eddicated man than most people knows on, and you ain't the first one what's tried to kerrect me."—New York Sun.

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By W. G. HARDING.

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SIX PAGES.

MONDAY - - - - MARCH 30

These are Mark Hanna's busy days He's catching McKinley delegates faster than he can string 'em.

There is manifestly considerable hope that nothing will interfere with the proposed adjournment of the Ohio legislature, April 20.

Senator Sherman gives a very clear idea of what the republican platform should be. He is easy to comprehend Sherman is for gold—and lots of it.

Miss Spriug, gentle Ann, will please accept our compliments and make a note that we are not always finding fault. This weather suits us to a dot

Senator Brice, it is said, wants to be a delegate-at-large from Ohio. This preference for the Buckeye state should be appreciated by the Ohio Democracy It is an opportunity to renew old acquaintances.

Let it be hoped that when the gladsome sunshine begins to beat down into Marion alleys it will encounter no deceased cats, rats and decayed etceteras. This is the board of health's revival season, you know.

The Cuban insurgents are clearly suffering more from malaria and other sickness than they are from Spanish troops. Unless Spain shrewdly sends an army of physicians to Cuba, there is still hope for liberty's cause.

These are the days that we can get down to sober appreciation of paved streets and mingle with our satisfaction a due amount of regret that the unjust corner lot and 25-per-cent-of-appraised-value clause are seriously in the way of future extensions.

Although not officially announced, it is understood that the Republicans of the county will hold their nominating convention May 2. The Democrats will have named their ticket before that time, so that its measure can be taken. A whole summer's campaign is not a pleasant contemplation for inoffensive citizens.

Considering the enormous expenditure of money that the council of Marion votes annually it must be confessed that the councilmanic contest this spring is not awakening due interest. If the taxpayer will stop to think of it seriously, it will occur that the selection of a council is of more real importance than all the county and state elections put together.

Ex-President Harrison is not open to interviews on the political situation, and very politely bowed a reporter out of his Indianapolis home when he called to get his views. The talk of Harrison running in the republican handicap, after that letter, is foolish. McKinley's the only man running in the race anyway. The other entries haven't got away from the post yet, apparently.

The Bucyrus Forum is out with a special industrial edition that would reflect credit upon any office. The interests of the Crawford county metropolis, industrial and commercial, are given generous attention, while portraits of the moving spirits of the lively little city are given in profusion. It don't take a big book to write up Bucyrus, but the Forum has told an interesting story on the subject.

THAT TIRED FEELING.

Sun is fast a climbin'
Higher in the sky,
Honey-bees a buzzin'—
Hear 'em singin' by?
Buds are all but burstin',
Fillin' full o' bloom;
Atmosphere's preparin'
To give th' fragrance room.
Spring begins to hustle.
Now Old Winter's gone,
Keeps one mighty busy
Just a lookin' on.
Weather's awful queer-like—
Makes a fellow wish
Had nothing else to do
But lie around and fish.

THE REMAINS

Of Grandmother Baker Laid to Rest Today.

The funeral of Grandmother Baker took place at St. Paul's Episcopal church, of which she was a lifelong member, at 3 o'clock this afternoon, Rev. J. W. Armstrong delivering a short funeral address.

At the conclusion of the ceremony the casket was taken up by the pall bearers, T. C. Bowen, T. E. Day, Carter Sargent, Earl Sargent, Eber Priest and Bentley Bunyan, all of them members of the family, and placed in the hearse and the procession started for the cemetery, where the remains were interred.

THE STORY OF A LIFE

DR. LANCELEY TALKS ON FATHER RYAN SATURDAY NIGHT.

An Evening's Entertainment of Rare Merit Which Drew Out a Very Large Attendance at the Epworth M. E. Church The Reader Complimented.

At the Epworth M. E. church, Saturday night, a large audience was out to hear the lecture or rather reading by Dr. Lanceley, of Toronto, Canada, on "Father Ryan, the Poet Priest of the South."

The entertainment was so diametrically the opposite of any previous entertainment given in this city by the eminent divine that it is wonderful that he could hold his hearers as he did—spellbound.

Quite naturally those present, and it a surety that a majority of them had heard him before, must have looked forward to an evening where smiles would be blended into tears.

In consequence the reading being, as it was, devoid to a great extent, if not wholly, of that humor which has made Dr. Lanceley famous, must have come in the nature of an unpleasant surprise to some.

As it was, it consisted of the perfect rendition of several poems from the pen of the "Poet Priest of the South" and lights thrown upon his life, his character and his work by the lecturer, and tears were demanded of the hearer where before smiles would have been brought out.

To the great majority the evening was a most truly enjoyable one and surely it must have been an evening of profit to all, for if the poems of Father Ryan were in the nature of high-class ammunition wasted, on a few, the perfection of the delivery of Dr. Lanceley and the perfect English which has, by the way, never been excelled, not even equalled, by any speaker in this city, must have been in the nature of an education to all.

Dr. Lanceley among other things of interest stated that the year of Father Ryan's birth and the place of his nativity were unknown, that neither history nor tradition told whether he came from the Emerald Isle or from the shores of Virginia.

At the close of the lecture, at the suggestion of Rev. Mr. Hillman, the entire audience arose to its feet as a man to testify to the appreciation felt by it of the evening's entertainment.

In response to this compliment Dr. Lanceley said that if it were possible that every one in the house had been entertained, each one present should leave feeling nobler, better and purer, for it was an evidence of the fact that his or her mind had been cultivated to a higher state than was ordinarily given man to attain

He said that he could have given Mrs. Partington for an hour but while it might have provoked laughter it would never have touched the soul as was his wish and intention in delivering the reading of the evening.

THE ERIE YARDS.

It Looks More Like Marion Would Get the Terminal Points.

"There is but little new to give out in regard to the movement of the yards, today," said a prominent Erie official, when accosted about it this afternoon by a reporter.

"What is your opinion as to the result of the investigation that is now being made?" asked the reporter.

"That would be hard to say, but you may just say to the many readers of the STAR that to make the road a modern one, to save expense and utilize every convenience that the terminals will be made at Marion, Akron and Meadville. You may also say that there are going to be great changes in the Erie in the next year, and that the superintendent and none of us in the small fry know which way the wind blows, but that we have an idea."

The gentleman further said that the Erie was after the most practical plan and that he had good and just reason to believe that what he stated was the one to be adopted.

What companies have to pay 2½% tax on every dollar of premiums collected in Ohio? Everyone but the Union Central. Who pays the tax? In the end the policyholder, of course.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." Sold by C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

IT WAS REMARKABLE

REFERENCE BEING MADE TO THE SERMON OF REV. MARTIN

Preached Sunday Morning at the Free Baptist Church—Dr. Lanceley, at the Epworth M. E. Church—Rev. Bartley Preaches His Farewell Sermon—Church News.

At the Free Baptist church Sunday morning Rev. D. B. Martin preached one of the most able as well as most unusual sermons ever delivered in our city.

In the limited space which an interior daily may devote to any one subject, it is impossible to give the sermon in full, but the reader may fairly well grasp the points brought into prominence in the outline to follow.

By way of introduction Rev. Mr. Martin said: "Never did I come to the work of the day with more anxiety than this morning. I feel this because I know not but what the eternal welfare of some soul may rest upon what I may say. It might have been well had I written my sermon in order that I might be more accurate but what might then have been gained in accuracy would have been lost in efficacy, and the latter should ever be the result sought to be attained.

"I shall discuss the subject I am about to take up moved thereto by several considerations—partly by invitation and partly by reason of certain events of recent date in this city.

"I shall invite your attention to the subject—"How I Am a Child of God," and to be duly orthodox have selected my text from I John 3: 14, 'We know that we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren.'

"There are three thoughts contained in the text which I desire to bring out. The first is death, the second is life and the third is the assurance of the fact that we have passed from death into life.

"The first thought from the text therefore is death. A word of words, ever most ready. As we utter it we see scenes of sickness, of pain, of the shroud, the pall and the narrow house and we grow sick of heart.

"Just what it is we know not. It has eluded us, yet we know of its devastation. To us it stands opposed to life, to joy, to beauty. Thus it stands as a negative quality—as the absence of all the good of life.

"Such is the word selected by the Divine Being as being the most fitting word to apply to one outside the spirit of God for, as applied to our spiritual existence, death stands not to represent the closing chapter of our physical life, but to represent one without the light of God.

"So far as we are not alive to the joys of any state or condition we are dead. So the clod is dead to the vegetable, until by its superior power the vegetable takes life from the clod. And as the vegetable takes life from the clod and the animal from the vegetable and man from the animal so the spiritual being takes hold of the physical by a superior power and we are dead until that power is exerted.

"Man cannot exist in this spiritual sense unless this spiritual power is exerted. Otherwise he is dead to all the joys and pleasures of spiritual love.

"But we will turn to our second thought—"Life." How different we feel when we utter it for there come to us scenes of activity and life.

"As we stand in the presence of death on the one hand and life on the other, the question arises 'By what power may we be changed from death unto life?' Unless there is a cause to change death remains. There must be something to change the condition—a superior power to touch the dead matter and bring it into life. Yes, I repeat, I am dead until some superior power brings me into life.

"Thus man is dead and lives only as a power comes forth from the spirit world and brings the soul into life and activity

"We find that we do not at once lay off the evils of this life and live better lives for evermore. No, that is not the way it is done. There must be a superior power which brings this dead matter into life, a power which shall elevate us from death into life and activity and that power is ever at hand. We must accept Christ for he is that superior power and by His grace we are elevated into this higher life. Him we must follow, Him we must accept for a leader, for He has said 'I am the way, and the truth and the life,' and by His power are we quickened into the activity of the spiritual life.

"We are first in a state of death; we are next in a state of life. We ask now how are we to recognize this life? I feel assured that it is not necessary to be told when we have been quickened by the spirit. Thousands telling us so could not convince us. The soul must and will recognize its own condition. We may recognize our soul's condition by that soul's estimation of itself.

"I realize the fact that there is nothing upon which we can rest with absolute certainty because of the possibility that a wrong impression may go out, but I say that there is nothing upon which we can rest so truly as upon the soul's own knowledge of its condition and so I say that in the life of every man there is the power of the man's soul to know his acts and upon this and to be blessed Jesus we must rest.

"So, my brethren, I believe that in a man's soul will he find the first evidence that he is a christian, that he has been touched by a higher power for his own soul tells him so and what else could transmit the knowledge so quickly.

"Through faith the spirit life is ushered in—but it is in its infancy—the beginning of a spiritual life.

"If we are close students of ourselves, of our natures, of our lives and experiences, we will recognize the manifestation of this spiritual life in us at its very beginning.

"In its beginning it is not to be recognized by a vision, by dreams, or by transports of joy, but by a still, small voice which accuses us with a thousand little faults, which calls upon this act and that which it were best had been left undone, this word which should not have been said; a still small voice which praises and encourages us for our virtues, for our noble acts, for our doing of the things which are right, a voice which fills the heart with repentance and leads us on to better things and nobler lives.

"I repeat the coming of the spiritual life should not be recognized by visions, dreams, frenzies, fits or transports of joy, but by the still, small voice within which leads us on to noble acts and deeds.

"Thus it is that the spiritual life begins; thus it takes up the struggle for existence, next it must take up the struggle of existence.

"Spiritual life is like the child in this that it does not acquire the perfection of its powers at once but by degrees acquires the full stature of the man. It is not strong at the beginning but like the little flower, which springs up from the seed, and sends up tender shoots and then leaves and buds and bears the choicest blossoms, it grows strong by degrees.

"Spiritual life enters us in a weak condition but it develops and unfolds and matures and like the flower blossoms into the maturity of perfection.

"A child does not become a man by willing that he will be a man, or by trying, or crying or sighing, but he approaches and finally gains man's stature and man's estate by degrees.

"You can't, at once, attain man's spiritual station by faith, or by idle prayers, or by trying, or sighing or by willing that you acquire a complete life in Christ, but you must be assimulated and reach thus the station of a man in Christ Jesus.

"I find that it is only the lower forms of life that come into existence, mature and run their course in a day. In the scriptures we are taught that first comes the blade, then the ear and then the corn in the ear.

"The kingdom of heaven is like a mustard seed which man sows in the field. It grows and spreads and soon encompasses us about and makes day of night and changes sorrow to joy.

"It is not to be wondered that we are weak in the beginning. It is only natural that we should be thus. If a man may reach the fullness of the enjoyment of Christ's estate in a moment there is but little hope to us, but if the spirit may come to us by degrees and allow us to use every means of grace given us, we may, bye and bye, reach God's estate.

"I find that this life also manifests itself in its going out because we love the brethren. Love stands in contrast with hate. If some brother is in need and we have goods and do not give of our store how can we expect the compassion of God? That word "brethren" is comprehensive. It is the word used to express all humanity, which embraces all in the world.

"There is a tendency to limit the meaning of the word, a tendency to build up our own and tear down the fortunes of others, a tendency to limit to our own particular sphere in life.

"Of all the curses in this world the greatest is this idea of exclusiveness. this idea that only those in our sphere are our brothers. The whole world, all humanity, high and low, of every creed, and race and color—they are our brethren. And this brotherly love is another evidence of spiritual life.

"We are prone to confuse faith and a life of service in the kingdom of God. Faith is the means by which God gets into us but it is no substitute for a life of service and obedience. I would have you read what James says. He says that faith is what brings us into the kingdom of God but that obedience brings us to power.

"I am impressed with the belief that too much attention is paid to what a man believes rather than to what he lives.

"I would rather have a man live right than to pin him down in faith. What the world needs is not so much faith, not so much religion, but more practical christianity.

"May God help us that we may recognize these thoughts. There are many evidences by which a man may know that the spirit has entered him The man comes into nature, dead. A touch and he lives. We may recognize the spirit in the calm, still voice condemning things of evil and commending things of right and deeds for the good of the world, and let us recognize it today as it speaks in our hearts and bids us not to be content but to reach out to Jesus who, for us, bore the cross.

"So let us grow that we may reach the stature of men in Christ and let us so live that when we shall reach the chilly waters of the Jordan, that the waters may divide and roll back and wall up that we, dry shod, may pass over the Jordan of death and stand before Him who is the ruler of the universe and to whom we give glory and praise without end, forever and ever, amen.

A most remarkably eloquent sermon was preached at the Epworth M. E. church Sunday morning by J. E Lanceley, D. D., LL. D., of Toronto, Canada, to a crowded church.

In the evening a like sermon was preached by Dr. Lanceley who took his text from the gospel of St. John, using a portion of the twenty-seventh verse of the fourteenth chapter—"Not as the world giveth, give I unto you."

Dr. Lanceley's sermons are like his readings and his lectures such bright, rapid, glowing flights of word painting, with here and there a thread of humor interwoven, that nothing but a short hand report of them would give an idea of their wonderful beauty, and limited space makes such a report impossible.

The speaker said that man in this world sought peace. That the world offered him one kind of peace and the christian religion another.

The world's idea of peace was to offer all that the man craved and tell him that nothing else would do, but Jesus satisfied the craving.

He told how often we sought quiet but it brought not satisfaction because within us ten thousand voices were crying for this and that and how, lest the mind be crazed, we broke from our solitude and sought forgetfulness, for the time being, in society—how we were glad to give ourselves away to purchase forgetfulness.

Dr. Lanceley dwelt on this thought for a time and then went on to say too many christians expected the way to be smoothed for them: that they were not willing to overcome difficulties, relating in illustration, how he once went to a curling match and noticed how the curlers threw the great curling stones along the ice and how, down near the goal, men with brooms would clear the way of every particle of snow or sand or ice, in order that no obstacle should interfere with the stone.

"I saw," said he, "that the men with the brooms were playing an important part in the game, and it reminded me that too often in the church some christians wanted men with brooms to clear the obstacles from their paths and give them perfectly smooth sailing."

He told how as the man became more advanced in the work of Christ how the heavier became his burdens and said that the nearer a man got to God the more he had to bear for he was the more alive to the responsibilities resting upon him. "Let me tell you," said he, "I don't take much stock in these always laughing christians."

Dr. Lanceley then went on to say that God always dealt with the man and not with the circumstances and told how when he read in Genesis the story of Joseph, he couldn't understand it.

He read how Joseph's brother stole his many colored coat, how they cast him into a pit, Midianites came along and rescued him from the pit and sold him to the Ishmaelites, how he went into Potiphar's household, how he had trouble with Potiphar's wife and how he was cast into prison, and at the last he read, "But the Lord was with Joseph, and shewed him mercy."

He said he couldn't understand how Joseph was shown much mercy having been robbed, and left to die, and sold into slavery, until he thought that a mistake in a preposition was made. We should read it "through," instead of "in." The Lord showed him mercy and prospered him "through" all his difficulties. That's the christian word, "through." "The Lord prospers us through all difficulties, through all obstacles.

"The Lord," said Dr. Lanceley, "does not trouble about the circumstances, the things, but deals with the individual. In this case he just looked after Joseph.

"Then you know the three boys they put into the fiery furnace. Did God bring up a great rain to drown out the fire? No. He hasn't time to attend to furnaces. He just looked after the boys. They heated the furnace seven times hotter then it ever was before and cast them in. Did the fire burn them up? No. When a guard looked into the furnace he saw four figures. When working for Christ, where there are three there are always four: where there is one there is always two. Where the christian meets obstacles he is never alone: there is someone with him always: Jesus Christ is with him.

"There are times when Christ didn't look after the individual. There are exceptions, I know. But Christ took the second best course because he couldn't follow the first. I recall the fright of the disciples in the storm. Christ quieted the sea and the wind and the lightning but he would have preferred the other course and would rather have had it that his disciples had had confidence in Him and feared not."

Dr. Lanceley then commented on the fact that you couldn't live a christian life "without money and without price"—unless you didn't have the price—but that the christian must give all to the church and beautifully illustrated the thought told the story of the two brothers and how one sought Christ that he speak to the other brother to have him give up half the inheritance and how Christ so worked it that neither brother wanted it.

From first to last the sermon was a glorious one, such a one as it is not often given a Marion congregation to hear.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER

"Finding Cleveland's baking powder to be really the best, I recommended it in Common Sense in the Household' and now use it exclusively." May 5, 1894.

MARION HARLAND, *Author of "Common Sense in the Household."*

At St Paul's Episcopal church there were services both morning and evening, Sunday.

Rev. W. E. Thomas preached at the Presbyterian church Sunday morning The Young People's society occupied the church in the evening.

Rev. Alexander Bartley preached his farewell sermon at the State Street Baptist church, Sunday night. There was a large attendance and the sermon was a remarkably strong and effective one.

W. W. Holmes, of Warsau, Mich., addressed a men's meeting at the Y. M. C. A., Sunday afternoon, on the subject of "Gambling."

The choir of St. Paul's church was materially assisted Sunday by the singing of Mr. Schrader, of Lancaster, Penn., who is the guest of Mrs. George H. Kling. Mr. Schrader possesses a superb tenor voice and his rendering of "The Palm Tree," by Jaure, was very fine, and all who heard him were delighted.

On next Sunday evening there will be an Easter festival at the German M. E. church. It is to be given under the auspices of the Sunday school and Epworth league, and an excellent program is to be rendered.

This is holy week, and the services at St. Mary's church commenced with Palm Sunday. There will be services on Thursday, Friday and Saturday in commemoration of the time, closing with the regular Easter sermon.

Capt. George B. Christian is home from the Pennsylvania Military College, at Chester, Penn., to spend a week's vacation. Capt. Christian graduates next June from this splendid institution, and the honors he has received are made evident by his official position as First Captain, and his appointment as aide to Colonel Hyatt.

Mrs. J. W. Alsop, of Galion, is a guest of Mrs. F. R. Saiter, on the hill.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

APPRECIATION EXPRESSED.

The State Street Baptists Devote Resolutions to Rev. A. Bartley.

Upon the acceptance of the resignation of Pastor Bartley, the State Street Baptist church gave formal expression to its feeling in the following:

Whereas, our pastor, Alex. Bartley, is about to leave us,

Resolved, That we unanimously regret his departure from our midst, and that we lose the services of an efficient minister of the gospel, the aid and counsel of a christian gentleman.

Resolved, That we have enjoyed a year of prosperity and growth under

REV. A. BARTLEY.

his leadership. We take pleasure in thus expressing our appreciation and esteem him highly for his work's sake. May the blessing of the Lord rest upon him wherever he may be called to labor.

Resolved, That the clerk be instructed to furnish Rev. Alexander Bartley with a copy of these resolutions, also the Journal Messenger, of Cincinnati, O., and the daily papers of Marion.

Done by order of the church March 26, 1896.

W. B. FOYE, Moderator.
LIDA RINGER, Clerk.

Elmer Selanders has left for his home in Waldo, and will remain there some time. He has been engaged to teach the schools at Waldo during the spring. His school opened today.

For rent—one room over Marion Bazar. Inquire at the store. 108tf

What company will do more to accommodate its policy holders in the payment of their premiums than any other company? The Union Central, as thousands of policy holders will testify. SMITH & CARSON,
83-e-tf General Agents

W. C. T. U. meeting will be held Thursday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock, at 4th door north of Blue Front clothing store. 270-wtf SECRETARY.

COAL and WOOD!

Central headquarters at our office at Marion Bazar--the handiest place in town to order.

All Kinds Hard and Soft Coal.

PHONE 169. Prompt Delivery

GROSSCUP & PLANK.

NEW

SPRING GOODS.

Williams & Leffler

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.

COAL L. B. GURLEY, Sole Agent for Sunday Creek Coal, Office North of Jail, TELEPHONE NO. 51

HIGHEST GRADE,

Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest .. Obtainable. Use BREAD

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.

The only safe, sure and reliable Female Pills ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies. Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other. Send for circular. Price $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00
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THIS MORNING..
THE NEWEST
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FOR
EASTER SUNDAY.

KID GLOVES

FOR EASTER SUNDAY.

Acknowledged to be the Kid Glove Department of the city.

EVERY FAD!
EVERY NEW SHADE!
EVERY SWELL GLOVE!

Every Pair Fitted to the Hand. Do not wait until the Saturday before Easter.

$1.00 a Pair.

Every one knows how difficult it is to buy a fine, perfect fitting kid glove for $1.00. WE HAVE IT, and ask you to compare with any glove in the city at $1.25.

ASK FOR
THE
DOLLAR GLOVE
WITH THE
CLUZE THUMB.

Warner & Edwards.

W. G. WINNEK,

THE EXPERT CUTTER AND LEADING TAILOR OF MARION.

Has now in stock all the latest Spring and Summer styles for business and dress suits. Give him a call—opp. Hotel Marion, over Blue Front.

FOR RENT—A nine-room house on east Church. Inquire at Chase's office. 104tf

FOR RENT—A nice seven room house situated on south Prospect street. Inquire of Jacob Miller or George Cook. 103tsp

FOR RENT—Business room in J. F. Tust block, on north Main street. Gas, water and sanitary plumbing. Suitable for any business. Call on J. F. Tust. 82tf

FOR RENT—From April 1, one suite of rooms suitable for office or family use over Foye's drug store, also rooms opposite Hotel Marion. Inquire of W. B. Foye. 103d3p

FOR RENT—Half suitable for lodges. Also 2 smaller rooms Fisher block. Also 1 large room occupied by Frame & Reicher, 125 west Center street. 95tf C. C. Fisher.

FOR RENT—Two rooms on second floor of McWilliams block, suitable for offices. Will rent separately or together. Call at Manhattan Clothing store. 101tf

FOR SALE CHEAP—House of 7 rooms and 2 lots well improved, in Kensington Place, will sell cheap on easy payments. Inquire of W. B. LAWRENCE, P. O. box 121. 109-e-tf

HOUSE of seven rooms for rent. Inquire of Mrs. M. S. Leonard, 577 south Prospect street. 161tf

LOST—A white-crested Polish rooster from the residence of Charles Miller, No. 258 Main street. A suitable reward will be paid for the return of same. 98t2

ROOMS TO LET—Two rooms, nicely furnished and heated, at 222 south State street. Inquire at residence. MRS. E. S. BULL.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

George Griffith is reported quite ill.

Master Donald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kling, is recovering from a severe attack of fever.

Dr. Hipple, of Waldo, is quite ill, and it is feared that he cannot recover. Word was received by his friends here today to that effect.

What state compels an official examination of its life insurance companies each and every year? Ohio.

New York Store's gymnasium shoes. 103tf

MRS. UNCAPHER DIES.

Pneumonia Results in Death After an Illness of Ten Days.

Mrs. Minnie, wife of Herman Uncapher, died at her home on Wood street, Sunday afternoon, after an illness of ten days. She gave birth to a child a short time since, and soon after was stricken with pneumonia. From the start of the disease Mrs. Uncapher seemed to be in a serious condition. Careful nurses, skilled physicians and watchful friends could do nothing for her.

Mrs. Uncapher was 28 years of age and had been married six years. She was well-known in this city, and was beloved by a wide circle of friends. Besides her husband, two children are left to mourn her death.

The funeral will occur from the M. E. church Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

If you couldn't get into our opening you will be welcome at any time to look at our display. MRS. BALDWIN
mawd

SING OUT ANTHEMS

BUT THE CHOIR DIDN'T SING—NOT A SING.

As the Deft Musician From the Organ Melody Did Bring—Melody Did Bring—Sweet Tones, Pure Tones of Perfect Melody Did Brang.

"Let all the people sing." They did. All but the choir. It didn't. The Epworth choir has indefinitely suspended its weekly musical publication; has gone on a strike in fact and the regular anthems at the services Sunday were like "the letter that was longed for."

"There are some affairs which may be fathomed, but when it comes to the ins and outs of a church choir squabble the average man must throw up his hands and exclaim with the prophet—'Vanity, vanity, all is vanity!'"

It is not always best to go into details nor to state who is in the right, who in the wrong, even if it were known, but the trouble, such as it was, occurred Saturday night.

During the practice, when only two or three voices were being utilized by the conductor, he asked the organist to render the strain "pianissimo," the organist having rendered it "fortissimo."

Words were exchanged by organist and conductor and the former closed the instrument, turned off the water and left the loft.

A young lady was then secured to act as organist, pro tem, but the regular organist appeared for the Sunday morning service and took the accustomed place on the organ bench.

"I don't want to play in your yard" inaudibly murmured the choir as it took seats in the auditorium and the congregation noted that the morning anthem had been dropped from the exercises.

To whom must be attached the blame for the members of the choir being 'like sweet bells jangled and out of tune' it is not policy to state nor would it be to the benefit of the public to know.

The fact that the welfare of the church demands that all should work in harmony should be sufficient to cause both those wronging and those wronged to hold out the olive branch of peace and submerge feelings of personal wrong in favor of their work for the good of the church.

These little trifles are most annoying, it is true, but it should be remembered that the devil laughs most when christians disagree, and for that reason they should be cheerfully borne.

To those who can smile at these tiny arrows shot at us at home and in the world there is consolation in the thought, expressed so beautifully by Max Adler, when he says: "The real hero is he who bears the burden of his life with its swarms of minor troubles, with calm, sweet evenness of temper and with steadfast purpose."

OH, YES,

Your grocer can get R. & C. coffee if he wants your trade. Or maybe we don't run our business to suit him and he's soured on us. Don't take excuses. Ask him to get it, or get it of some other fellow. dawk

Look Here.

A policy was issued in 1876 for $2000 by the Union Central Premium, each year for ten years, $102 14.

Total payments in ten years, $1021 30, and in just twenty years the party received $2076.30, making, practically, $2.02 for each $1.00 paid, and he had his twenty years' insurance besides, it not only proving good protection, but a splendid savings bank, free of tax besides. See Smith & Carson, Agents. 83-etf

Bo Peep Club.

Miss Clara Fisher made time pass pleasantly for members of the Bo Peep club at her home on Prospect street Saturday afternoon. Business being attended to, music and dancing made the little shepherdesses happy. A tempting repast followed, with tiny baskets of sweets for favors.

Prepared to Repair.

Chas. Kauffman does all kinds of repairing, whether of bicycles, lawn mowers, clothes wringers, locks, keys or anything in fact. He makes a specialty of safe opening. When anything of a mechanical nature gets out of shape call on him at 139 south Main street—old Gugle stand. 105w3am

If you want to buy or sell real estate, want to rent property, or if you have property for rent, or if you want to borrow money on real estate, call at Vaughan's Agency, Busby block, Marion, O. 103t6

A JEALOUS HUSBAND

SHOOTS HIS WIFE AND THEN CUTS HIS OWN THROAT.

Marion People Involved in a Horrible Tragedy at Columbus Sunday Evening. The Home of Sylvester Eggleston the Scene of the Awful Affair.

From this morning's Columbus Journal the account of a horrible tragedy which occurred at the home of Sylvester Eggleston, is taken. The parties interested were until recently residents of this city, and lived here for some time. Says the Journal's report:

At about 4 o'clock, standard, Sunday evening, the serenity of the Sabbath stillness in the vicinity of west Broad and Acorn streets was disturbed by shots fired in rapid succession. The passers-by were much astonished to hear the screams of women and other sounds that indicated that some unusual event was taking place in the neighborhood. Soon a woman was seen to emerge from a double brick building and call in agonized tones for her baby. Those who were nearest ran to the house, from the south part of which the woman had come, and endeavored to find out from the excited woman what was the trouble. The house was No. 20 Acorn street, which is now christened May avenue, and the woman excitedly directed one of them, George Howells, who lives at 131 Avondale avenue, to go upstairs immediately and get her baby, but she could give no reasons for the excitement under which she was laboring. Two of the men, Joe Klunck, who lives at 16 south Gist street, and Mr. Howells, opened the door from the porch on which the screaming woman stood, but they were not prepared for the sight that met their gaze. On his hands and knees was a man with his head lolling to one side and blood spurting in torrents over his face. The crimson tide was flowing from a gaping wound in the throat and the expression on the face that was turned toward the opening door will never be forgotten by the men who stood horror stricken on the threshold. Almost at the same instant the man, with a ghastly expression of pain and anguish, fell flat on the carpet, which was soaked with pools of blood, and expired before the door could be shut by the men. Mr. Howells paid no attention to the man, but ran up the stairs as he had been directed, and seeing a little 3-month-old child on a bed, caught it up and safely delivered it, sleeping peacefully, to its agonized mother on the outside.

By this time a large crowd, attracted by the shots and the running of those that were nearest toward the house had collected and the room was rapidly filling with horror-stricken neighbors. It then became apparent that the man who had been found in the throes of a horrible death was Fred Gorrell, a molder recently employed at the Hayden foundry, and that he had committed suicide by cutting his throat. Out of the excitement it was gradually learned that before committing the cash deed he had shot his wife, Clara, and a search was made for her. She had been seen running toward a neighbor's with her hand over her heart and blood oozing from between her fingers. She was found to be at the home of Mr. J. C. Cline, 28 May avenue, two doors from where the tragic scene had been enacted. Dr. Charles Williams, who had been summoned, arrived on the scene and after a glance at the man saw that he was dead. The doctor was then taken to the house of Mr. Cline to attend the wife, in a fainting condition.

Meanwhile the house in which the sad tragedy had been enacted was the center of considerable excitement. It was the residence of Sylvester Eggleston, the father-in-law of the dead man, and the family had deserted it entirely.

When Coroner Herbst arrived at the house he found the body of Gorrell in the center of the sitting room, adjoining the kitchen, lying in a pool of blood, his head lying on the right side and a gaping wound exposed that indicated that his head had been almost severed from the body. The indications were that he had run into the kitchen after having shot his wife where she was sitting, in the sitting room, and laid the revolver on the table. He had then taken the razor from where it had been kept and came back to the sitting room. Hanging on the south wall of the room, above a stand, was a mirror about five and a half feet from the floor. He had gone to the mirror and, with the aid of its reflection had sought to make a complete job. With one swipe he had sent the razor's keen edge deep into his throat, severing the windpipe and almost severing the head from the body. Staggering back he had fallen to the floor on his hands and knees, in which position he was seen by Messrs. Klunck and Howells, calmly watching the ebbing of his life blood from the gaping wound. The blood from the severed arteries of the throat had spurted upward in a perpendicular stream and had spattered all over the mirror and flowed over the books and other articles on the stand beneath.

The razor with which the deed was done was an old one and was trademarked "Bengal." It had a black handle and had evidently seen considerable service. The revolver was an American "bull dog" and was a five shooter. When picked up it contained five empty shells, and it was at first presumed that there had been five shots fired.

Mrs. Fulton's Story.

The most intelligent statement of the whole affair was made by Mrs. Lydia Fulton, the wife of William Fulton, recently of Marion, O. Mrs. Fulton was the sister of the wife of Gorrell and her husband is a brother of Guard Fulton of the penitentiary. They had just moved from Marion to the city, where Mr. Fulton will be employed in the future. Mrs. Fulton is the woman who at first attracted the attention of the neighbors and it was her child that was upstairs in the house and which was rescued from its bed by Mr. Howells. Mr. and Mrs. Fulton came to the city on the Hocking Valley train Saturday afternoon, that leaves Marion at 1:15, arriving in the city about an hour later. Their furniture is to follow and they were expecting to stay at Mr. Eggleston's, where Gorrell and his wife also lived, until they had found a house in which to move. Mrs. Fulton was much worked up over the tragedy, but she was able to give a clear account of the events leading up to it.

"I believe," said Mrs. Fulton, "that Fred Gorrell was the most jealous man I ever knew. He was close, mean and stingy and mistreated my sister in every way a mean jealous man could mistreat a woman. Of course while I am sorry he came to the wicked death he did and I tremble for the fate of his soul, yet I knew that something of the kind would happen; I felt sure of it and so did my sister. Gorrell and my sister, Clara, were married at my house in Marion about six months ago against my father's will and against the will of all the family. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Mr. Blagg, of the United Brethren church, of Marion. He is 21 and my sister is only a little past 17, she having been 17 last November. He has always been jealous of her and had threatened her life several times since the marriage. My mother is an invalid, being a paralytic, and when the marriage was talked of it was arranged that my sister should stay in the house and help my sisters in the work and see after mother. About four months ago my father, who is a contractor and an old soldier, moved to this city and Gorrell came along, both obtaining employment at the Hayden foundry, my father as engineer and Gorrell at his old trade of molder. They at first lived on Brickell street, but about five weeks ago moved to the house where they now live.

"The trouble that lead to the deed of this afternoon began Saturday night, when Gorrel came home and found us there. He was sullen and quarrelsome, beside close, and when he found us there he sulked and would not speak and in various ways showed that we were not welcome in my father's own house. He picked at my sister, and after supper when we proposed to go to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin," he said he would not go and that Clara should not go. We proposed to pay the way of all the family to the show, knowing that his principal objection to go was from a money standpoint, but that did not satisfy him, as that aroused his jealousy, for he was jealous of my husband and his wife, though Clara is as pure a woman as ever I knew. He kept her at home and quarreled with her and said she should not talk to us, and that she should not pour the coffee for my husband, and that he would make way with all of us.

"When we came from the show I saw that there had been trouble and that my sister had been crying. My sister told me some of the trouble and I could easily guess the rest. My sister is in a delicate condition and I felt uneasy about her, but did not dare to say anything. Saturday night my sister did not sleep a wink, as her husband cruelly decided not to sleep in the bed with her, but laid down on the floor. It kept the poor soul awake, and I am satisfied that she cried half the night. In the morning Gorrell again began to quarrel with her and my father at last got him on the outside of the house and what he said to him I do not know. He soon came into the house and asked my sister if she would go away from there and live with him somewhere else. She told him that she would not like to do that, as her mother depended on her so much and she did not like to leave her. He then left and said that he would leave her. This distressed my sister very much and she cried some more.

"In the afternoon my husband and my father went out, as the weather was nice, in order to see the city. After they had been gone a short while, Gorrell came home and began to abuse his wife shamefully. He had sent for his clothes about noon and my sister had done them up, crying all the while, and given them to the party he had sent for them. When he came in the afternoon he again asked her to go with him away from the place and live with him away from there. She cried and said she had promised to take care of her crippled mother, and she could not go away while she was in her present condition. He told her that her hours were numbered and again left. As he had threatened her life repeatedly in the same manner, nothing was thought of this. When aunt and uncle from Delaware were on a visit to my father about four weeks ago he acted in the same way.

"After he had left the last time he was gone about 15 minutes, or about long enough to go to the foundry where he works. When he returned we were all in the sitting room. When I say all, I mean my mother, Clara and myself. My sister Della, who is about 12 years old, was in the kitchen clearing the dinner dishes away, my little sister Stella and my little brother Carl, 7 and 4 years old respectively, were out in the yard playing. Gorrell demanded that my sister leave at once and go with him somewhere else to live. My sister gently said she did not want to go away from her mother just yet and she talked kindly to him, trying to reason him out of his unreasonable way of treating her and her folks.

"'You then refuse to go, do you?' he asked.

"'I can't go just yet,' said my sister calmly.

"'Then you will go,' he said, and began to shoot. He first shot at me, but his aim was bad and he missed. He cursed me and called me names and then turned to his wife, who had run to her mother, and folded in her arms as though her mother could shield her from his intentions. My mother could not move and he pointed the revolver at her and fired with the evident intention of killing my helpless mother, who had been more than a mother to him. The bullet intended for her struck my sister and he fired at her again. The second bullet must have struck her, for they say that there have been two bullets taken from my sister. After firing the third, and I believe the last bullet, Gorrell ran into the kitchen, I thought to shoot my sister there, but she had fled. We ran out of the room and with some help my mother got out and to a neighbor's.

"That is all I can tell about it, as I feared he would find my little babe and kill it in his hatred of all of us."

The father-in-law, Sylvester Eggleston, stated to the State Journal reporter that he had only recently learned of Gorrell's threat to use a revolver on him, and that his daughter had at one time persuaded the young man to dispose of the weapon, and it was all along until the tragedy supposed he had done so. He verified his daughter's statements as to Gorrell's jealous and moody actions, and stated that he had reasoned with him in vain. Sunday morning shortly before noon he had met Gorrell on the street near their residence and in attempting to reason with him had gotten into a quarrel with him which was stopped by the appearance on the scene of Policeman Martin Nolan. While Coroner Herbst was viewing the remains Mr. Eggleston walked the floor in the front room and groaned. To the coroner he stated that he had no money with which to bury the body, and it was now a matter of little consequence to him what becomes of the remains.

Policeman Martin Nolan states that when he found the two men quarreling on the street in the forenoon he demanded the cause of the dispute and the father-in-law said he wanted the son-in-law kept away from "my house." They departed then without further trouble at that time.

William Fulton, of Marion, the visiting brother-in-law, is a brother of J. E. Fulton, a guard at the penitentiary, who lives near where the tragedy occurred. He and the father-in-law were up town when the shooting occurred.

At midnight it was learned from Dr. Woods that Mrs. Gorrell was getting along as well as could be expected, and that no serious results are expected.

Dressmaking.

At home, or if desired will sew at your home. MRS. E. WILLIAMS, 103d4p 628 Delaware avenue.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair,
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Barrett's Bargain Store.

113 South Main Street.

SPECIAL EASTER SALE.

Easter Neckwear.

All our 25c and 35c bows, ties and scarfs for this Easter sale reduced to 20c.

Ladies' laundered shirt waists. Best 50c waist in town, for this Easter sale reduced to 40c.

Men's laundered striped percale shirts, 50c quality, Easter sale 40c.

Superior Easter Egg Dyes.

Six beautiful colors for 5c.

Easter cards, Easter eggs, Easter novelties, etc. Nice assortment and lowest prices.

Fibre interlining, double width, 15c a yard, worth 25c.

15c silesias and percalines, 12c a yard.

20c rustling taffeta, only 12c a yard.

40c Moreen skirting, only 20c a yard.

Easter Jewelry.

Special bargains in belt buckles, belt plus, shirt waist sets, stick pins, side combs, etc.

Easter Handkerchiefs.

Reduced prices on embroidered handkerchiefs; 25c handkerchiefs for 20c; 20c handkerchiefs for 15c; silk handkerchiefs from 10c.

Patent Hump hooks and eyes, 5c a card.

Dress stays, 5c a dozen.

Corset clasps, 5c a pair.

Coats' Best thread, per spool 4c.

Store Open Every Evening Until 8 O'clock.

The People Who Read

Our Advertisements are Posted as to the Best Things in the Market.

Millinery Announcement.

On Tuesday, March 31, we will be ready to receive the public in our Millinery Department, 2d floor.

We have searched New York City and all the near by cities for millinery and millinery ideas.

Everybody can come to this opening expecting much and not be disappointed.

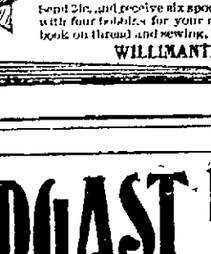
Remember the date, Tuesday, March 31.

Easter Kid Gloves.

You always see a crowd at our Kid Glove Counter. There is a reason for this. Gloves that the people want are here. They are here in quantities, in assortments. We know how to fit kid gloves and we never turn on a pair of gloves that are not warranted.

Corsets

Only the best makes are here to show you. Her Majesty's,



Extra long waist corset, is a new feature in the corset business this spring. You can see a full line of sizes at our corset counter.

If you have had trouble, your corsets not suiting, we ask you to call and let us show you our line.

In Our Dress Goods Dept.

The cities are clamoring for large Figured Black Silks, so are we. There are numerous kinds of Large Figured Black Silks, but the makers who produce the good styles at the lowest prices are sold ahead. Their goods are in demand.

Our order was placed four weeks ago and in the last day the goods have come.

Black Damasse,

the most beautiful Silk produced, a fabric having a dull ground and lustrous figure or vice versa. We have them in assortments sufficient to please you, from $1.00 to $1.50 per yard.

Easter Wraps.

You have heard of our purchase of Sample Garments. Half sold the first day. We wouldn't feel like telling you about this again, but 'tis this way: The same man that sold us the first samples received word at his next stop that they were out of the findings for more wraps and to sell them.

They were shipped to us at the same discount that we bought the last.

Three days of bright weather and we will not have a Sample Garment.

It behooves you to come quick.

D. A. Frank & Co.

THE HIGHEST AWARD

That could possibly be granted by the World's Fair Commissioners, was given to the manufacturers of

Willimantic★Star Thread

For quality, strength, smoothness, uniformity of texture—for everything that enters into the manufacture of perfect spool cotton Willimantic Star Thread always leads the world. One trial will convince you of its superior value. Ask your dealer for it.

Send 25c. and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an interesting book on thread and sewing. Free.

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

The PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL

PHONE 8 OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

Are You Going To Trim Your Dress?

If You Are You Should See Our New Stock of Dress Trimmings. It is a Revelation.

D. YAKE.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

F. R. SALTER

STOVES, RANGES, MANTELS, AND TILE.

MARION ROOFING WORKS.

131 S. MAIN ST. ESTABLISHED 1865

Agent for the Economy Furnace. Get my Prices.

LOCAL MENTION.

Haley Bros. for lawn seed. 88tf

See New York Store's shoe display.

Order your Easter flowers early of F. E. Blake. 107et4

Tuesday, March 31, last day of Nelson's great cut-price sale. 1

What is Ohio's company? The Union Central Smith & Carson, agents.

Tomorrow is the last day of Nelson's great cut-price sales Have you been in? 1

What state has never had a company writing life insurance go to the wall? Ohio. 83-etf

You can buy $12 watches for $5.00 until April 1st, at Nelson's cut-price sale. 1

Telephone F. E. Blake, No 12, for cut flowers and beautiful blooming plants for Easter. 107et4

The celebrated Maple Hill lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone No. 6. 33-tf

Nothing is more appropriate for Easter than flowers. F. E. Blake has them. Telephone 12. 105et3

F. E. Blake has a fine stock of blooming plants and cut flowers for Easter Send him your order. 105et3

At the court house Saturday evening, President B. L. Rockwood organized a Junior Prohibition league. It was named R. S. Thompson league.

What company has now and has had for twenty years the highest interest rate and the lowest death rate of any company? The Union Central. 83-etf

Oh, how the ladies are looking for Easter hats. Get your orders in early so you will not be disappointed. Mrs. Baldwin, west Center street millinery and dressmaking. See doll in the window. mawd

Have one an endowment policy that will provide for your family in case of death, or will provide for you when older and not so able to work as now? If not, be sure and see some of the Union Central agents and take out one without delay, as the older you are the more it will cost you and the longer it will be until you get your money.

Tennis Shoes at New York Store.

A LARGE LAND CLAIM

MARION COUNTY PEOPLE LAY CLAIM TO A FORTUNE.

The Heirs of Charles Larraby, One of the Early Residents of the County, Will Bring Suit Involving Many Millions of Dollars.

Mrs Mirah Larraby Shunk, of this city, her sister, Mrs. Bayles, of Caledonia, and Mrs. Shunk, of California, and a half sister of Mrs. Bayles, residing in Indiana, are quietly obtaining evidence to begin suit in a case which involves many millions of dollars. Their father, Charles Larraby, was among the pioneer settlers of this county, residing at Caledonia.

In the early forties he went to Texas to seek his fortune and purchased three thousand acres of land previously purchased by Moses Austin. In 1849 he went to California, but returned to his home in this county, and his wife here. He was married again and went to Texas, but his second wife died. He married a third wife, but she refused to go to Texas and he went to to California, where he died.

On this land the greater portion of the city of Austin now stands

His heirs allege that his title to the land is good and was a part of the original tract of land purchased by Moses Austin from the Mexican government in 1820. At the time Mr Larraby purchased his land the city of Austin was quite small, possibly half a dozen houses and few inhabitant. One difficulty in getting testimony is the fact that nearly all of the pioneer settlers, and especially those who knew of Mr. Larraby's purchase at the time, are dead. However, the question arises as to the title of Moses Austin from the Mexican government. After the cession of Louisiana by France in 1803, Texas became a territory whose ownership was in dispute between Spain and the United States.

During several years an attempt was made to wrest the territory from Spanish-Mexican control In 1835 Gen. Houston established the republic of Texas and the government was recognized by France, England and Belgium. An invasion in 1845 brought about the war between Mexico and the United States, and Texas became an integral unit of the American union. During the war of the rebellion Texas cast her lot with the so-called Southern confederacy. Whether all these changes since Moses Austin made his purchase and disposed of 3000 acres of land to Mr. Larraby will affect the title is a question, and whether the title of Moses Austin remains good through the vicissitudes of the war between Texas and the Mexican government and that with the United States and the late civil war is another question of personal rights as to property. Yet the heirs, with the aid and assurance of their attorneys in the city of Austin, have an abiding faith in establishing their title to the property.

LAID TO REST.

The Last Sad Earthly Tribute To the Remains of Mrs. Elnora Johnston.

The funeral of Mrs. Elnora Owens Johnston occurred Sunday afternoon, from the residence of Mrs. John Evans, a sister of deceased, on west Center street. Rev. Fulkerson, of the Methodist church at Owen, to which Mrs. Johnston belonged, officiated, assisted by Rev. W. E. Thomas, of the first Presbyterian church, this city The services were beautifully appropriate and impressive, after which the remains were borne to Marion cemetery vault to await final interment The pall bearers were six nephews of deceased—John and Daniel Evans, John and George Stiffler, Medill Stallsmith and Fred Shurz Two nieces, Misses Rosa Owens and Darlie Shurz, bore the beautiful floral tributes.

Mrs. Johnston was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Owens, was born Sept. 29, 1862, and died March 25, 1896 She leaves four children—three sons and one daughter to mourn her untimely death, but to cherish memories of a mother's love and her splendid example of a christian life. The husband had preceded her to the grave some eight years ago.

Mrs. Johnson was taken ill last winter. Her maladies soon developed the symptoms of lung trouble and would yield to no treatment. Finally, with the hope that a change of climate would be beneficial she was taken by her parents to Merritt Island, Florida, and there the genial warmth and sunshine at first encouraged hope of recovery. Disease, however, would not release its deadly grasp, and in January her case became hopeless to all but the sufferer herself. With so much to live for, interested in home and children and church, she suffered and struggled against her fate, never relinquishing all hope while life remained. On the day of her death she had been up and about the house and laid down to peacefully sleep. Then death closed her eyes, without pain and without a murmur. It was the sleep everlasting.

Kind friends on Merritt Island rendered every assistance to the bereaved parents, in preparing for the sad journey homeward, and made them feel that Florida was full of warm and tenderly sympathetic hearts, as well as sunshine and flowers.

For Mr. and Mrs. Owens, Mrs. Evans and the children, the Star is requested to express thanks, to friends at home and friends in the distant Southland for the tender courtesies, thoughtful helps and kind ministrations shown in the hour of deep affliction

"LITTLE ALL ALONEY"

Comes to Marion in Search of a Future Home.

As the evening Erie train drew into DeCliff, Saturday, a little tot of a boy boarded the train.

Conductor Godden asked the little "all alone" if he had a ticket. The tot responded "No, but I have the cash," and was so cute a youngster, evidently, that Mr. Godden sat down beside him and asked him how he happened to be all alone.

The child said that his name was Stoutt, that he was nine years old and had been living with an aunt since his father and mother had been divorced some months ago: that he couldn't live with his father and didn't know where his mother was but that he knows people in Marion and would try to get a home.

Mr. Godden took a liking to the little fellow and told him that if he couldn't find any place to stay to go to the Hotel Marion and ask for him and that he could stay there with him until he got a home.

As the little fellow did not turn up at the hotel he is probably with friends but if anyone wants a little boy to raise they could not find a more manlier little fellow than Mr. Godden's passenger of Saturday evening

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

George Dutton today secured a new lease of the room which he is occupying in the Hotel Marion block as a barber shop.

The bakery, on north State street, conducted by George Ackerman, was sold this morning to Jacob Amann, who has taken possession and will hereafter run the same.

A. G. Stewart, Harry Irwin and Emil Keiswetter, of the American Asphalt company, was in the city today, endeavoring to settle the claims against the American Asphalt company here.

George W. Cook has taken possession of the Frame & Beicher furniture and undertaking establishment. Jack DeWitt will look after Mr. Cook's interest, while G M Beicher will manage the business and look after the undertaking

Buckeye Commandery, Jr. O U A M, will repeat its rendition of "Out in the Streets," and the farce, "In the Wrong House," at Junior Order hall in the Bennett building, Thursday evening, April 2. The repetition of this successful home talent entertainment is at the request of the Daughters of America, to whom the proceeds will go.

The matter of the State of Ohio against Sylvester Fairchild, for stealing turkeys, came up before Judge Norris for trial this morning. A jury was empaneled, and the state at once proceeded to offer evidence, finishing before noon. The defense rested about 1:30 this afternoon and the state offered evidence in rebuttal. As we go to press the case has not been brought to a termination.

Residents along east Center street were treated to a fine electric display Sunday morning early. Just as the minute hand of the town clock pointed to the tenth minute after twelve a stroke of lightning hit the fire alarm wire and the bell sounded one stroke. As the rain was dripping from the wire the general effect was like a big white hot cable and it had to be seen that its beauty could be understood.

PERSONAL.

Arthur Stouffer visited at Prospect today.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Culp spent Sunday in Waldo.

S. E. Jones, of Cleveland, spent Sunday in Marion.

Misses Blanche and Madge Fehl are visiting at Marseilles.

J. F. Freeman, of Prospect, was in the city this forenoon.

M. R. Payne, of Fostoria, is the guest of his parents in this city.

Miss Millie Cleveland spent Sunday with friends in Cardington.

Attorney W. A Ball, of Prospect, was in the city today on business.

Mr. and Mrs C. E. Sargent, of Fostoria, are visiting in the city.

Mr. and Mrs Will Patton, of Bellefontaine, spent Sunday in this city.

James Carpenter was looking after business matters in Columbus today.

John Fitzmiller, of Canton, Ohio, was a guest of Hon. J J. Hane, over Sunday.

Will Gordon, of Indianapolis, was in the city, Sunday, renewing acquaintances among his Marion friends.

Mrs. E C Smith has gone to her home in Delaware, after spending a few days' visit with her mother, on Olney avenue.

H. S. Willard, advance agent of the Gilbert Opera company, was in the city Sunday. He was on his way home to Marseilles from Terre Haute, Ind, and it will remain there two weeks, and then expects to join Prof. Gentry's Canine Paradox for the summer season.

Homer Gard, late managing editor of the Canton News-Democrat, is a guest of D. K. Crissinger, on east Center street. Mr. Gard has been prominent in the ranks of successful Ohio journalists, and newspaper men naturally hope his retirement from the Canton field does not mean a retirement from the profession.

ROYAL Baking Powder.

Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

House Cleaning

SUGGESTS

New Carpets. . .

Our extensive stock of Carpets of every description is now complete, giving an almost unlimited range in quality and quantity, and satisfying every requirement of taste and style.

THE SPECIAL COLORINGS—

Delf Blue, Green, Pink--

Are largely represented, as are the other prevailing shades. The stock is replete with special and exclusive designs and beautiful novelties in EVERY VARIETY OF FLOOR COVERINGS.

Special Attention is called to our stock of NEW CHINA and JAPAN MATTINGS.

Refitting. . . .

We are prepared to refit and make over your old Carpets in the best possible manner. We would suggest having work of this kind done at once.

Warner & Edwards.

SMOKELESS COAL

JUST THE NICEST YOU EVER SAW.

Also Pittson Egg and Chestnut, LeHigh Valley--all sizes, Scranton--all sizes, And Massillon, Raymond City, Sedalia and Hocking Coal

AT S. E. DeWOLFE'S.

A Car Load Of Finest Patent Flour.

Made from selected Minnesota Hard Spring Wheat. Guaranteed to be the highest grade made. This car will be retailed at the wholesale price

$1.00 PER SACK.

Try a sack while this car lasts. You will use no other for bread. Also we have a large line of bulk Garden Seeds at prices that will please the closest buyer.

I. B. CARLISLE.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CASH GROCER.

COAL! BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at

Telephone No. 6. Linsley & Lawrence's.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

EASTER KID GLOVES

Correctly fitted to your hand, every pair warranted. All our old gloves were closed out, nothing but new desirable stock to show you.

Blankets.

It may be a little late but $5.00 all-wool Blankets at $2.50 are always seasonable.

Her Majesty's Corsets, best corset made, at $2.75 and $3.25.

$7 Velvetta Capes, nicely trimmed, at $4.

$6.50 Silk Capes, lined with changeable silk, at $3.25.

Extra values in Silk Capes, nicely lined and trimmed, at $4 and $5.

35c Perfume 19c oz.

20c Zephyr Dress Gingham, best possible styles, at 10c.

Large figured Silks and Satins at $1.00 up to $1.50.

$3.50 Nottingham Lace Curtains at $2.

$4.50 Lace Curtains at $2.50.

11-2 yd. Remnants Brussels Carpets 75c.

$5.50 Dotted Swiss Curtains $3.75.

$5.00 Frilled Fish Net Curtains at $3.

Easter Linens--Bleached--special at 50c, 75c and $1.00.

$7.50 Cluney Curtains at $3.00.

$4.50 Gipure Curtains at $2.00.

Ingrain Carpets 15c

All-wool Carpets at 45c.

An Easter Sale

At prices much below any and all competition. Not an ad on paper alone but every item of real fact--substantiated by the goods in stock, ready to be sold to the first comers. We would'nt advertise largest store if we did not have it. We would not advertise the lowest prices if it was not proven every day. We would not claim to deserve the crowds we get if you did not stand ready to prove it. What we advertise are honest facts. Those who doubt should investigate.

Millinery RECEPTION

Tuesday and the balance of this week. Whoever has a thought for pretty headgear--as wearer or creator--should not miss this display. The show will be worth the trip. Everybody invited, all are welcome.

A lot of soiled Lace Curtains, worth up to $4 00 per pair, at 25c and 50c each.

65c, 50c and 40c Ladies' Hose, Black, Tan or Fancy, choice at 25c per pair.

LADIES' SUITS.

They come every morning. A sample line of 25 suits this a. m. Prices $5.00 to $25.00.

Separate Skirts.

Specials at $1.50, 2.50, 3.50, 3.75, 4.00, 4.50 and $5.

See our four-button Trefousse Kid Gloves, all colors, at $1.50.

Silk and wool mixed Dress Goods at 45c.

We show the best assortment of new Kid Gloves for Easter in the city. All old Kid Gloves closed out.

Special line Waist Silks at 50c.

Are you coming to our Millinery Reception?

Everybody is surprised at the large stock of Carpets we carry. We got them at the right price and bought freely.

Heavy, nameless Bleached Muslin, equal to Lonsdale, 5c. 10 yards limited.

Kai Kai Wash Silks, 35c quality, at 17 1-2c.

75c Ladies' Muslin Skirts, full width, embroidered trimmed at 50c.

Lonsdale Cambric at 8c.

$1.50 Ladies' Pique Gloves, Black, Brown or Tan, at $1.00.

25 pieces shirtwaist Cambric, full yard wide, 15c goods at 10c

J.&P. Coates' thread black or white 3 1-2c.

$1.00 Shirt Waists, nicely laundered 50c.

A new line of Delf Table Covers and Cushion Tops.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

Easter Novelties.

White kid Belts, 35c.
Fancy silver Belts, 50c.
Fancy leather Belts, 25 and 50c.
All linen embroideried Handkerchiefs, 2 for 25c.
Fancy silk Hosiery at 50c per pair.
Embroidery and lace Collarettes at $1.00.
White Collars and Cuffs for Shirt Waists.
Best stock of stylish Veilings in Marion.

Uhler, Phillips & Co.

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